THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1878. NUMBER 48.

Earth's Best Friendship.

I count that friendship of but little worth
That hath not ever an endearing word ;
That ne'er with hope hath other fond hearts stirred ;
That ne'er to confidence hath given birth.
That friendship holds not many things untold
Of all the pains and pleasures of the earth ;
But it hath longings that no words can hold,
And secret passions waiting for new birth.
he truest friends speak ever soul to soul,
And clasp their brother with a faithful hand,
And pledge through tearful trials true to stand ;
And, though cold waves of grief should o'er them roll,
Still, like the emblematic holly tree,
Its flowers for bruised wounds bloom constantly. —*Luther G. Riggs.*

Links of Life.

A boy and a girl stood and in hand
Beside the window pane,
And gazed far out on flooded land
And dreary, falling rain.
The maiden's features, form and face
Were crowned with every girlish grace.
In boyish words he told her this,
And begged the favor of a kiss ;
While just above them, all the time,
The clock sent forth its rattling rhyme,
And murmured, with a tireless tick,
Be quick ! be quick !

A youth and maid stood there once more
Beside the window pane,
A dream of beauty as before,
And watched the falling rain.
Her hand upon his shoulder lies ;
He looks on her with love-lit eyes,
And murmurs, "It were perfect bliss
To gain the gift of hand like this."
She pauses then as if in doubt ;
While still the clock again speaks out,
And murmurs, with its cheerful tick,
Be quick ! be quick !

Yet once again we find them here ;
But this is in the winter time ;
The forms are bent, and on their hair
Are frosts of age like winter's rime,
But still the eyes look on in love,
Beholding glories far above.
His arm again her form draws nigh,
"Ah ! wife," he says, "we soon must die ;
We've struggled on through world and weather.
God grant that we may die together !"
The clock chimes in with doleful tick,
Be quick ! be quick !

Once more the window greets the sun ;
No forms now stand its panes beside,
Their smoothly gliding days are done,
And there two coffins, side by side,
Enfold the fond and faithful forms
From summer's rains and winter's storms.
The pastor prays with saddened sound,
While weeping mourners gather round.
"They loved each other well," he said,
"Nor will we part them now, though dead.
And on each coffined face the while
There seemed to dawn a loving smile,
As mourners trod with muffled sound
And bore them to the burial ground.
While overhead, with mournful click,
The clock moaned out with tireless tick,
Be quick ! be quick !

—*I. Edgar Jones.*

A Modern Romeo and Juliet.

If you had gone with me into a certain church in Elltown on a certain Sunday, followed the highly respectable usher up the softly-carpeted aisle, settled yourself comfortably in the corner of the proffered seat, and glanced up at the organ and choir behind the Rev. Speecham's desk, your attention would probably have been attracted, as was mine, by an undeniably attractive subject. A girl in a dark gray dress and hat, with a dash of color like the breast of a bird in the latter, and a charming poise and quick motion of the head to carry out your thought. A slender, graceful girl, with warm red dimpled cheeks, full red lips that gave the chief expression to the face, and were constantly changing that expression by curves and quivers, steady blue eyes and a strong forehead and chin.

If, at the end of the first hymn, you had been unable to tell what she had been singing about, it would not have been because you had not been watching her all the time from under cautious eyelids; and, after the reading, you would probably have found yourself as I did, old bachelor that I am, wondering what the girl was thinking about.

First she pulled off one neat little gray glove, rolled it into a ball and threw it into the book-rack in a very impetuous manner, and when the quiet little Mr. Speecham gave out the hymn she glowered at him savagely, then shut her lips tightly, making a straight scarlet line that surely was not called out by the sentiment, "Blest be the tie that binds," etc.

After the benediction had been pronounced, and the people had been sufficiently awakened by a terrible blast from the organ to walk mechanically out of the chilly church into the bright sunshine outside, I saw my morning puzzle slip by Dr. Speecham, join a middle-aged lady of the highly respectable sort, and go out with the crowd. As for me, I betook myself to a humdrum boarding-house with a dim feeling of regret that I was no longer young.

Now, all this is simply a prologue, as it were, to the little drama which I found out afterward, and started out in the beginning to tell you under the title which has, I believe, been used for a similar purpose already by some one.

Having given the introduction in due order, the curtain will now rise on the first act of the play.

Picture to yourselves a Sunday afternoon, slowly waning into evening ; a large gothic house, with a great many portieoes, and on one of them my puzzle Juliet, and the middle-aged lady, whom she addresses as aunt, sitting *vis-a-vis*. Juliet looks up now and then into the elderly lady's face as she speaks to her, but oftener, it must be confessed, glances dreamily beyond over the wide slope of lawn at the side of the house.

Auntie Gray, impressively, "Now, Juliet, I am very sure you would find your feelings changing toward Dr. Speecham if you would only stop thinking of that wild harum-scarum Hal Lane." ("H'm," thinks the maiden, "it is a good thing you don't know who I am thinking too much of.") "It isn't he most violent love that lasts the longest, and, besides, it is dangerous to trust too much to the feelings. The dear doctor is a good man, and he would restrain your sudden impulses and freaks." Juliet's lip curls suspiciously, but she says nothing.

Auntie Gray resumes, "You do like him, don't you, Juliet?"

"Yes, auntie, I respect and like Mr. Speecham, but that isn't loving; and I don't love him."

A sudden vivid blush finishes the sentence, for as she looks up she has the horror of seeing that reverend gentleman standing at the end of the porch, having come over the lawn as usual to take tea and walk to church with them, after a custom of some years standing. The instant she glances up, he makes a gesture of silence, so much sterner than any she has ever seen him make before, that she is literally astonished into complying.

"There is no need of your blushing like that over a man that you only like," drones on her aunt, in a state of sweet unconsciousness ; but before she has finished speaking, the man who has unintentionally played eavesdropper has disappeared. He is late in coming to tea that night, but when Juliet comes down from her room, in answer to the bell, she finds him chatting quite the same as usual, though she cannot help noticing that a change has come over his countenance.

There is a certain young artist, Rex Gant by name, only son of one of her aunt's intimate friends, who has for some time made his home with that worthy lady, and, thanks to his unfailing fund of conversation, and the ease that belongs to a society man, tea passes off comfortably in spite of the abstraction of two, for the aunt is still sweetly serene. As the time for service draws near, Juliet says : "I think I will not go out this evening, my head aches." But Mrs. Gray answers quickly: "Why, my dear, you forget your solo." She can't quite understand the expression of the minister's face, he almost looks gratified at her suggestion, but her aunt will not hear to it, knowing the headache to be a subterfuge, so she goes away to get ready.

When they leave the door, Rex, not in the least comprehending her looks and gestures, goes off dutifully with Mrs. Gray on his arm, leaving Juliet as usual to Dr. Speecham. Several times during the walk she thinks she will introduce the topic that is uppermost in both their minds, but he guides the conversation so easily and skillfully on other subjects that she has no opportunity, and, after all, what can she say? In the sermon that evening, notes are discarded, and the speaker preaches a sermon straight from his heart that electrifies and touches as none of his rhetorical, flowery discourses have ever done ; and, most of all does it touch a sober girl on the platform behind him, who is not at all the restless puzzle that she was in the morning. She makes up her mind that she will speak to him about the matter on her way home ; but, again the question suggests itself, what can she say, since she has already told him, without being asked, that she didn't love him. She is saved the trouble of answering, for, after the service, the conversation is taken up as skillfully and easily as before, and one or two beginnings in that direction are nipped in the bud, so that almost before she knows it, they have reached the gate, and he has bidden her a quiet good-night and gone home, just the same as usual.

Juliet walks slowly up to the house with many and conflicting thoughts, for, like many another girl, she is at odds about some things of which she says little.

She only stops a moment in the parlor to say, "Auntie, I guess I will go right up to my room and rest my head." Then she goes on up the broad staircase, through the long corridor and into her room, locks the door and sits down wearily in a chair to think. She sets up an imaginary self on a stool of repentance in front of her and apostrophizes it as follows : "You little goose ! why don't you love that minister? He is a genuinely good man, and there are mighty few of them." Then she falls into a reverie, but soon proceeds: "You ought to be ashamed to care anything for Rex Grant ; you know he don't care for you." Here the other self grows indignant, and speaks up : "What of the evening you went boating, and the walk from Cable's hill, and "— But at this juncture she becomes disgusted with both selves, and rudely interrupts the dialogue by getting up and taking off her wrap and hat.

Then she lights the gas and sits resolutely down to read, but after reading one page over some six times without the least idea of what it means, she tosses the book into the farther corner of the room, turns out the gas again, raises the low French window and steps out upon the balcony. It has been a delightful afternoon, and she remembers, as if it were a long time ago, the soft sunshine and swaying shadows ; but toward dusk the air had grown oppressive, and now the moon is put out by clouds that are gathering and scurrying across the sky. She drops wearily down in a rustic chair, puts her folded arms on the balustrade, and leaning her cheek upon them looks out over the lawn and thinks. The brisk breeze blows over her face, and lifts her hair, and she thinks in earnest now; of many an evening boating, of walks, and talks, and, oh, of a thousand things ; and under all, like the current that bears drifting rose leaves, flows the fear that this artist who has grown into all her life so closely will go out into the world and forget her.

The current of that fear grows stronger and swifter, until finally she finds that the breeze, grown to a gale, is moaning around the corner of the house and in through the open window behind her with a lonesome sound that she cannot bear ; and she rises impatiently and shuts the window down and herself out with the night. She has hardly done this when a familiar odor greets her senses, and, presto ! the scene changes, for the odor is unmistakably that of a cigar.

She stands perfectly motionless, and looks down in an opposite direction from where she has been looking, and there, pacing up and down the walk slowly, is her artist, with that masculine comforter between his lips. There is an old saying about his satanic majesty, but she adapts it to the case in hand, as she thinks in her ignorance, and quotes to herself, "Think of angels and you hear the rustling of their wings."

She hardly dares breathe as she watches this bright being, probably for fear of frightening him away. But he walks up and down without even a glance at the balcony, and presently she breathes freer, but still she watches and he walks, and in the meantime the clouds are growing heavier. Presently she hears a low rumbling of thunder, and at the same instant Rex tosses away his cigar and comes straight over to the balcony. Striking a tragical attitude, he lifts his face to her and sighs out :

"'Bright angel, thou art as glorious to this night, being o'er my head, as is a winged messenger of heaven'— but you had better open the window and go within, for there is a shower coming up and you'll get your wings wet. Besides, you've been out too long already."

"Thank you, sir ; I will go in immediately, since you have watched me so long as to grow tired of me " and she turned in a very dignified manner to the window, quick as love always is to take offense at nothing, and secretly not a little vexed that he has been walking up and down there so long and not spoken before. But the unlucky window closes with a spring, and is fast. One or two frantic efforts to lift it, and she stands still.

A low, amused laugh from below. "You don't mean to say the window is locked? Well, that is too good. Say you are sorry for being indignant at nothing, and I'll run up and let you in."

"The door is locked too," says the disconsolate Juliet ; and this wicked man, straightway seeing the comical side of the affair, goes off into a long, low laugh. But he is stopped by another heavy roar of thunder, and in a moment more he has thrown off his hat and is climbing hand over hand up the wooded vine that grows against the side of the house, and twines over the balcony. As he climbs he says, in a jerky way, not at all dramatic, "With love's light wings did I o'erperch these walls," and getting over with a great scramble, tears a very unromantic rent in his coat.

But, as he stands beside her, all that is ludicrous dies out of his manner, and he takes both her hands in his own in that caressing way that she thinks, poor child, is peculiar to him, and looks into the drooping face.

It is dangerous to stand on a balcony on a summer night alone with a girl that loves you, and that you love, unless you mean to make her aware of your feelings. Any resolves in the way of firmness are apt to melt into nothing, and float away out of reach.

"Juliet," he says, in a tone that is a little constrained, "are you going to marry the minister."

Just a little whispered "No" for answer, but it makes him happier than such a word is apt to make a man on such an occasion.

"Why not ?" a little more hopefully.

"Because, Rex, I don't love him."

A sudden pressure of the hands that hold hers, and then Rex draws her, shrinking and trembling with a rapture that is half joy, half pain, to his breast, and says words that are like a benediction to her.

Few men make love well, as regards eloquence ; but words that are commonplace enough in black and white can easily blossom into a marvel of beauty on a summer night with one who loves you devotedly to listen.

The storm gathers faster, the thunder mutters louder, the wind shakes the trees, and Juliet has no idea how long these sounds last, when a great drop of rain falls on their face (it could hardly fall between them).

"That says I must let you in ; I hope I haven't kept you out too long already."

"I hope you haven't," she answers demurely.

He turns to the window, takes out his jack-knife, and shivers one of the panes, which are, fortunately for Mrs. Gray, of a fanciful shape and rather small, reaches in to the spring and raises the window, and they both step inside, just as the rain begins to come down in torrents.

"Juliet," calls the cautious voice, not of the garrulous nurse, but of her aunt, as they light the gas and open the door. Rex slips an arm about her and they go down the hall, and, leaning over the railing, look down.

Auntie Gray is one of those restless sort of people that are always prowling around the house in nervous dread if there is a storm in the night ; and there she stands in wrapper and slippers with a night-lamp in her hand, calling softly to know if Juliet's windows are down, and if she thinks it will be a very severe storm.

A sudden impulse comes to Rex ; he tightens his arm about Juliet, and draws her down the stairs. When they stand in front of the astonished woman he says coolly, not at all minding Juliet's burning cheeks: "May I have her for my wife, auntie?"

"Well, well !" she cries, looking from one to the other in a dazed way as if to find out what it all means, "if that don't beat all ! What a blind old fool I've been, to be sure. But Providence always does provide some way," setting her lamp down carefully, so as to hold up both hands, in her surprise. "Here's dear Dr. Speecham asked me to marry him, and I wouldn't do it, because I thought you loved him, and I knew, being a man, he couldn't help learning to love you. There, there !" and she breaks off with a little sob that is half strangled by Juliet's arms about her neck.

So the curtain falls on our little drama. Let us hope this "love cn a balcony" may prove to be of the right sort that will last through life ; that none of them may ever take poison ; and that the stream that often has its rocks and shallows, sharp curves and rapids, may in this case, in spite of the old adage, "run smooth."

Hints for Advertisers.

"The architect of his own fortune" has always been a heavy advertiser.—*Camden Post.*

It is a fact worthy of notice, that few who have learned how to advertise their business, ever give up the habit.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

A sure mark of a successful storekeeper is keeping his windows clean and his advertisement in the local papers.—*Seneca Falls Reveille.*

Why is it that business men who never advertise always get rich, while those who believe in the efficacy of printers' ink—like A. T. Stewart, Dr. J. C. Ayer and others—die paupers.—*Biddeford Miniature.*

To the retail merchant :

"Honor and fame from no condition rise ;
Act well your part, and then go advertise.
Just so. Let all the ends thou aim'st at be
To make the public buy their goods from thee."
—*Elmira Gazette.*

If you can sell an overcoat for a dollar less than another tradesman ; or if your molasses is five cents a gallon cheaper than the other fellow's ; if you can sell your calicoes for a cent per yard less than another dealer, let the public know it by the medium of an advertisement, and you will find that your business will not suffer.—*Orleans Republican.*

"Times are too hard to advertise now; it don't pay," is the way some business men talk and think. But then is just the time a business firm need to advertise. People at such times are on the lookout to see where they can trade the cheapest and find what they want. If your "ad" is not there the inference is that the times were too hard for you, and you went under. Don't put your "sign" under a bushel, if you want trade.—*Rion Citizen.*

And while the subject of ads. is under consideration, the *Sentinel* will add that there is no known medium in which the local merchant particularly can advertise to such advantage as the local newspaper. It is a sign-board, a show card, a handbill, a business card, a directory, all combined in one. An advertisement in the local paper, if the paper keeps up with the times, so that people read it, is brought to the eyes of all or nearly all of the very people whose trade is sought by the merchant doing business where the paper is published. People who go to a town to trade go there to take their newspapers. Considering the amount of publicity there is given, no other form of advertising is so cheap and so effective as newspaper advertising, if properly done; and if you don't know how to write an advertisement yourself you can easily interest the publisher in your cause and get him to write it for you.—*Rome Sentinel.*

Words of Wisdom.

I envy no man that knows more than myself, but pity those who know less.

What we have to do in this world is not to make our conditions, but to make the best of them.

Whosoever is afraid of submitting any question to the test of free discussion, is more in love with his own opinion than with truth.

Sincerity is an openness of heart ; we find it in very few people ; what we usually see is only an artful dissimulation to win the confidence of others.

There are no accidents so unfortunate from which skilful men will not draw some advantage, nor so fortunate that fools men will not turn them to their hurt.

What men term friendship, is merely a partnership of reciprocal interests and an exchange of favors—in fact, it is but a trade in which self-love always expects to gain something.

However wicked men may be, they do not dare openly to appear the enemies of virtue, and when they desire to persecute her, either pretend to believe her false or attribute crimes to her.

There is a burden of care in getting riches, fear in keeping, temptation in using them, guilt in abusing them, sorrow in losing them, and a burden of account at last to be given up concerning them.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Hand-painted buttons are used.
Embossed velvet ribbon is seen.
Smooth hair is favored by some.
Marabou feathers are in demand.
Bonnet strings are growing longer.
Very glowing colors are admissable.
Whalebone fringe is very much used.
Alsatian bows appear on all bonnets.
Sleeves are not so tight as heretofore.
Polonaises laced in the back are worn.
Satin is more used for dresses than ever.
Bonnet ribbons are wider than heretofore.
Morning dresses are very simply made.
Ostrich feathers are less used than usual.
Fur bonnets will appear later in the season.
Shirring is extensively used on satin dresses.
Silk and chenille cord is much used in millinery.
Black satin cloaks trimmed with fur are stylish.
Tiny wings are used with advantage on bonnets.
More gilt appears in trimmings than ever before.
Stripes in satins, silks and velvets are highly favored.
The lizard is the pet reptile of the ladies this season.
The rage for garnet is on the increase. It is the color now.
Broadcloth in light colors is used for little girls' dresses.
Surplice-shaped necks are seen on many loose dresses.
Slate-colored blue is a fashionable shade in dress goods.
Loops and ends of narrow ribbon are still used by modistes.
Princesse dresses are no longer fashionable for the street.
The bell-shaped "Corneyville" hat is very popular and becoming.
New earrings are in cube shapes, and all the new earrings are larger.
Dressy fans made of feathers are filled in with little butterfly bows, either of white or some delicate color, instead of flowers as heretofore.
Bodices are made in the shape of a vest to open over a waistcoat of plain material, either woolen or silk — the latter being the handsomest.
The "Jessie," for little girls, is a felt hat with pointed crown and large brim, with a trimming of satin ribbon and a feather pompon. Parents can give their little daughters "Jessie" without offending them.

A Young Lady Orator's Triumph.

A young lady student of Shurtleff college at Alton, Ill., named Emma Bulkley, recently carried off the medal offered as a prize in the State inter-collegiate oratorical contest at Lebanon, against the combined opposition of Knox, Monmouth, Champaign, Illinois, Blooming ton and McKendree colleges. When she returned home a grand parade was arranged in her honor, the procession being headed by Miss Bulkley, in an open carriage, followed by the Bluff City band, a wagon containing a bevy of young ladies, and about 200 students bearing torches, banners and flags. The townspeople honored the procession with showers of bowers, and after the band had serenaded the young lady's parents, the company marched to the houses of the president and professors, where speeches were made. The town was brilliantly illuminated in honor of the occasion.

The Chinese Women.

A novel and striking feature in connection with the Chinese minister's entertainment in London was the new departure taken by his excellency from the established custom of his country, in allowing his wife to be present to do the honors as hostess. What will his fellow-countrymen in China say to such a concession to the foreigner, such a deviation from the social system? The higher classes of Chinese, like true Orientals, keep their women strictly secluded from the vulgar gaze. Woman's position in China is not an enviable one. She is looked down upon as an inferior, is seldom educated, and is regarded more in the light of an appanage than as a helpmeet, counselor and friend. Even as early as her entrance upon life she receives a chilling welcome ; Chinese parents invariably desire sons, no matter how many children they may have. —*Hong Kong Press.*

"Marriage by Capture."

Among the Turkomans of Central Asia, who may fitly be styled the Comanches of the East, the ancient and much-discussed usage of "marriage by capture" takes the form of a very singular game, which is universally popular with the tribes of the lower Oxus. It is known by the curious appellation of "kok-buri" (green wolf), a name which has never been satisfactorily accounted for. The mode of playing is as follows : When a Turkoman belle finds herself embarrassed by a crowd of rival suitors, her father settles the matter by assembling them all in a convenient place on the open steppe. He then brings out his daughter, arrayed in the pomp of Turkoman "full dress," and setting her upon a swift horse, places in her hand the caress of a lamb or kid, well greased from head to tail, with which she instantly gallops away. The young gentlemen follow her at full speed, and endeavor to snatch the prize from her hands, any one who can succeed in doing so being thereby entitled to consider himself "the happy man." It sometimes happens, of course, that when the cavalier who is the object of the young lady's secret preference comes within arm's length, she will hold the kid in such a way that he can easily wrest it from her ; but should a less favored suitor overtake her, she grasps it with all her strength, and the ill-starred lover gets nothing but a good roll in the sand for his pains. When all is over, the father regales the whole company with a sumptuous feast of rice and mutton-suet, for which he afterward "sends in the bill" to his future son-in-law, who is often anything but flattered by this expensive compliment.

Influence of Food.

An excellent hint is given in the following item : Dr. Hall relates the case of a man who was cured of his biliousness by going without his supper and drinking freely of lemonade. The next morning this patient arose with a wonderful sense of rest and refreshment, and feeling as though the blood had been literally washed, cleansed and cooled by the lemonade and fast. His theory is that food can be used as a remedy for many diseases successfully. As an example, he cures spitting of blood by use of salt ; epilepsy, by watermelons ; kidney affections, by celery ; poison, by olive or sweet oil ; erysipelas, by pounded cranberries applied to the part affected ; hydrophobia, by onions, etc. So the way to keep in good health is really to know what to eat and to know what medicines to take.

Shetland Ponies.

Far north from Scotland, and but seldom visited by southern travelers, are the Shetland islands. From these rock-bound, treeless islands come the Shetland ponies that we so often see at the circus, or pulling little phaetons patiently along. A pony in the Shetland islands has often hard work to perform. If a poor person is possessed of a pony, then, indeed, he feels rich. Now on certain days in the week there are market days at Lerwick. Some walk to the town, some sail, and others come riding on their ponies. Just inside of Lerwick is a narrow path leading over the hills. I have often seen, coming along this narrow way, a long line of ponies and women. And such a curious appearance they present! The ponies seem only legs. They have no bridle, only a cord about the neck, and each follows the one in front. You can't make them go at the side of one another. On either side of each one are two immense saddle-bags filled with peat, or potatoes; on his back are piled other goods, and even his neck has a cloth or other saddle-bags strapped, so that seen from a short distance it seems just as though the bags had legs, and poor pony seems buried out of sight. Sometimes, too, if there is room to keep seated, his mistress, with shoeless feet, and short dress and white cap, seats herself in great state, and away goes pony, bags and woman, off to Lerwick. Sometimes, when on these pilgrimages, pony will watch his chance, and if his mistress should be absent, will dart away down the steep hill-side, to nibble a bite of something good he has seen; and then when the mistress sees him, such a pounding as pony gets as she leads him back to his proper place !

Shetland ponies are very sure-footed. They will walk along the very edge of a high cliff, and before putting a foot down will carefully feel if the ground is firm or not. Some of them are driven by their riders down steep passes where one misstep would send both rider and pony down to the depths below. Ponies of Shetland, too, are not always well behaved. Near our cottage was an old lady's garden, filled with cabbages. One day her pony walked into it, and enjoyed himself feasting on the forbidden fruit. We never asked him, but should imagine the beating he received when discovered would help him to digest his stolen dinner. Then a Shetland pony on his native heath is extremely wilful. If they dislike a rider they will spare no pains to unseat him. I rode one once who expended a great deal of unnecessary strength in this manner. He would sit down suddenly and rise up more so. He would bite, shake himself and roll over, if allowed. As he was almost small enough to be carried by his rider, these antics were more amusing than dangerous.

And so the Shetland ponies live and wait for masters in the south. In the cold winter of fog and rain, when there is almost no day, or in the summer time, when the sun does not set, they run wild about the Noss, take burdens to Lerwick, or carry the stranger over the bogs and dreary hills.—*Edwards Roberts, in Wide Awake.*

A Fire-Eater.

Victoire Sajac is a French conscript of the last drawing. Some weeks ago he was promenading the delightful village of Passy, airing his new uniform and cursing the exercise drill, when Paul Popinot came out of his blacksmith shop. He held a red-hot horseshoe in a tongs, and was about to apply it to the hoof of a horse tied up to the shoeing-post, when he took umbrage at the curious fashion in which Sajac eyed the operation, and shoved the glowing iron under his nose.

"I'll wager this is the first time you have been under fire," he said. "Take a good smell, while you are about it."

"A good smell," retorted the warrior with contempt. "Why, if you will give me a five-franc piece (one dollar) I will lick it."

Paul Popinot reflected. "I'll give you a chance, you swaggerer," he thought; and diving into his pocket he produced the designated coin.

"There," he said, handing it to the oaster, and extending the horseshoe, "lick it."

"With the greatest pleasure in life," responded Victoire, courteously.

And snatching the coin he, as he had promised, licked it.

This was something Paul Popinot had not calculated on, and he demanded his money back. The astute follower of the drum declined to shell out ; words led to blows, and only the interference of a couple of passers-by saved the ingenuous blacksmith from being drowned in his own horse-trough. The civil court before which he made his complaint handed Victoire over to the court-martial. The judges laughed and let him off with two days' arrest.

This was still less to Popinot's taste than the loss of his five francs. He vowed vengeance, and assisted by two friends, captured Sajac one evening, stripped him naked, and after throwing his clothes into the ditch, tied him to one of the telegraph poles on the Passy and Paris railroad. He remained there till midnight, when a brakeman from one of the trains released him. M. Popinot has six months in jail to reflect on how he will be able to pay his 500 francs fine.

Hereafter Victoria Sajac will confine himself to the naked truth.

A Hospitable Island.

Captain Garth, of the steamer Ariel, in a recent voyage from Melbourne to Fiji, called at Lord Howe island, on which he found twenty-five inhabitants —men, women and children, all told. The island is mountainous, of volcanic origin, but well wooded, about five miles long, and from a mile and a half to two miles broad, four hundred miles east of Sydney. As the steamer approached the island on the west side, with ensign flying, a boat came off with two men in it, and brought the vessel to an anchorage. Shortly afterward a bullock was seen in harness coming toward the beach, drawing a sledge loaded with fowls, oranges, bananas, etc., which the settlers brought off and gave to the captain, without making any charge or taking any payment. A blacksmith's shop was given up to the engineer to do whatever he required. The inhabitants assisted in cutting wood and getting water for the vessel, and rendered every possible assistance. Captain Garth speaks very highly of their hospitality.

An Army of Frogs.

As J. B. Wall was returning from Paicines, a short distance this side of Tres Pinos, he met a very formidable army of frogs. They were diminutive specimens of the genus reptile, measuring about three-quarters of an inch in length, but their numbers made up for deficiency in size. They were agile little fellows, of a brown color, marked with small green stripes, and seemed to be buckling down to business. Mr. Wall had no idea of the extent of the frog belt, but they were met with in countless myriads on the road for the distance of half a mile, and he could see them thicklyon each side of the road, hopping through the grass, apparently bent on the same destination as those encountered on the highway.—*Hollister (Cal.) Enterprise.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Relations of Fertility to Stock Breeding.

Barnyard manure is but the hay, grain and roots fed to animals, deprived of that portion of their substance used to make flesh and bone, milk and wool, with the wastes of the system added, and the whole mixed with the refuse of the yard and stable. In practice we find that the dung of animals contributes to the growth of crops because it is composed of the substance of those crops. And since the quality of the manure depends on the food consumed, the manure from grain-fed animals is more valuable than that produced from feeding roots and hay alone, as grain (the seed of plants) contains a far larger proportion of the more important elements of fertility than the stem or roots of any plant.

Investigations by Lawes and Gilbert upon the comparative values of manures produced from different foods, showed that, when reckoning the manure made from feeding a ton of hay at $10, the manure from a ton of

Clover is worth	$15.00	Wheat	$11.00
Oat Straw	4.50	Indian Corn	10.50
Wheat Straw	4.16	Barley	8.83
Barley Straw	3.50	Potatoes	2.33
D'o't' Cotton-s'd Cake	43.33	Mangolds	1.66
Linseed Cake	20.65	Swedes	1.41
Malt	10.50	Turnips	1.33
Oats	11.50	Carrots	1.33

The most remarkable fact in this table is, that the cotton-seed is worth more for manure, after having served its end as a nutritious food, than its first cost. This is due to its unusual richness in potash, phosphoric acid and nitrogen, which are removed by digestion in small part only, its more valuable nutritious portion, the fatty ingredients, having little commercial value as plant food. Indian corn, our most prominent grain food, also gives a high value to the resulting manure. But in selling any of these for food, we only obtain a price corresponding to the amount of digestible material that the animals abstract from them, nothing being allowed for the increased value of the manure heap which is derived from their consumption.

Now with every cargo of corn, oats, or barley, shipped abroad, we send out of the country, away from our farms, an amount of fertility equaling nearly half the entire proceeds of the grain, for which we get no return ; and in oil cake, more fertility than its selling price would purchase. Where does this fertility go to ? The grain and oil cake go to Europe, to make beef and mutton for the great English and other markets, and the manure resulting from feeding enriches foreign soil. Indeed, it is largely to the feeding of cattle and sheep for beef and mutton, that English farmers owe the great fertility of their highly productive lands.

In the light of these facts, is it not better for Southern farmers to convert their refuse cotton seed into beef and mutton, and in selling the latter get as much or more, than they now obtain for the former? while still preserving to their lands the great amount of fertility which is removed in the seed of the cotton, and which they now give away! for the present and increasing demand In America, meat abroad, it is well for our farmers, East, West, and South, to consider the feeding of grain for beef and mutton, as a means of ready profit in the sale of meat, and for retaining the fertility which they are now sending over the sea in almost numberless cargoes. Farmers who cannot afford to or cannot conveniently raise grain for stock food, should consider that in every ton of grain purchased and fed, a large percentage of its cost is retained in the manure heap, perhaps saving the expenditure of just so much money for commercial fertilizers. With a proper selection of animals, and with proper feeding and care, the beef, mutton and pork produced, ought at least to pay the cost of food and labor, leaving the resulting manure as so much clear profit on the investment in stock, buildings, etc.—*American Agriculturist.*

Household Hints.

To Clean Painted Walls.—Use oxgall fluid.

To Keep Door Hinges from Creaking.—Rub them with soap.

To Keep Milk Sweet.—Put in a spoonful of grated horseradish.

Rancid Butter.—Rancid butter may be sweetened by being washed in lime water.

To Prevent Mold on Black Ink.—Cloves in black ink will prevent mold from collecting on it.

Greasy Silk Ribbon.—Rub magnesia or French chalk on greasy silk ribbon, hold near fire, and brush off grease.

Stains in Light Goods.—Chloroform is very useful in removing great stains from light silk and poplin. French chalk is also very good.

To Clean Black Cashmere.—Wash in hot suds with a little borax in the water ; rinse in bluing water—very blue—and iron while damp. It will look equal to new.

To Restore Colors, Etc.—Hartshorn will restore the color of woolen garments without injury. Turpentine removes grease or paint from cloth—apply till paint can be scraped off.

To Clean Black Lace.—Squeeze softly and often in skimmed milk ; when it seems clean put it in clean skimmed milk, squeeze again, lay it on sheets of stiff paper, draw out scallops and edges with finger, cover with stiff paper and a heavy weight.

Peeling Potatoes.—All the starch in potatoes is found very near the surface; the heart contains but little nutriment. Ignorance of this fact may form a plausible excuse for those who cut off thick parings, but none to those who know better. Circulate the injunction, "pare thin the potato skin."

To Remove Ink. — The following methods are said to be infallible : "To extract ink from cotton, silk and woolen goods, saturate the spots with spirits of turpentine, and let it remain several hours ; then rub it between the hands. It will crumble away without injury to the color or the texture of the article. To extract ink from linen, dip the stained part in hot tallow ; when cool, wash the garment in soapsuds, and the ink will disappear."

Rome Sentinel Brevities.

Dry goods—Codfish.

High schools—Seven-story academies.

Poor policy—One that is repudiated by the insurance company.

"One-half of the world don't know how the other half lives," and what is more, it don't care.

The attention of the public, which has been centered on the base ball batter all summer, will now be turned to the contemplation of pancake batter.

When a man is hanging by his toes from the cornice of a high building, and expects momentarily to drop, nothing so completely reassures and so thoroughly satisfies him as the sudden discovery that he is safely home in bed.

"Do for gracious sake, waiter, take these nut-crackers over to that man," exclaimed a nervous old lady sitting opposite a party who was bursting hickory nuts with his teeth. "No, I thank you," he said, politely returning them, mine are not false teeth."

Describing the Fire Fiend.

Grandfather Lickshingle broke the silence yesterday evening as follows :

"I tell you what it is, children, there's no use talkin'. The newspaper men of to-day can't sling ink with their grandfathers. They're degeneratin'. This country sees no graphic writin' like it did when your grandfather was ridin' the editorial tripod like a witch astride the gale. I know of no place that affords a better field for descriptive writin' than these very oil regions. Why the fires you have here can't be beat—exceptin', of course, beyond the tomb. When I hear of one of these conflagrations I just take to my pen in hand and describe it in my own graphic style."

Grandfather closed his eyes, swayed to and fro on his easy chair, while his face glowed with enthusiasm. He seemed to be in a transport of joy.

"Bring forth my good gray quill," he said, "and let me paint the burnin' town."

One of the children said he thought grandfather was going to have a fit ; father said he was only in the newspaper business, in his imagination, at a salary of a thousand dollars a week, but would soon be all right.

"'Tis night. Fire ! fire ! fire !" said grandfather, rapidly tracing a sheet of imaginary paper with a goose-quill of the mind. "Fire ! fire ! fire ! and the affrighted winds took up the cry. The fire fiend, with his sword of flame, was seen leapin' from the back window of a bake-shop, breathin' smoke and forked lightnin' from his nostrils. In an instant the sleepin' city was out on the floor barkin' its shins on chairs and things in a mad hunt after its pantaloons. Hush ! hark ! The fire fiend rushes on and on like a war-horse, leavin' destruction in his trail. Look ! he scales the side of yon grocery, even as a kitchen-maid would scale a fish, an' with his fiery, forked tongue, licks the paint offen the buildin'. See ! like the hungry holocaust that he is, he is lickin' up the sign, 'Salt mackerel, bacon, flour, feed an' provisions,' as if he hadn't tasted a bite for a month. See him leap to the eaves of my lady's bower an' gorge himself upon the gingerbread work of the cornices. Now he hurls his body through the windows of yonder residence, ransacks the premises, and escapes like a rocket through the roof. He turns somersaults from housetop to housetop, knocks over chimney-pots, dances a jig on the hot shingles, like the boy on the burnin' deck, an' without as much as 'look out behind' rains a shower of sparks upon the heads of the panic-stricken populace. But see him now ! He spits upon his calloused hands an' scoots up the liberty-pole like a cat up an apple tree. Up ! up ! up ! Higher ! higher ! higher ! Higher and yet higher ! Hire a hall ! Higher than the price of butter, until now with one fiery foot he tiptoes it upon the topmost tip, the while he flings his arms of flame about him like a village lawyer making a Fourth of July oration. Now he places a thumb to his nose, an' with his extended fingers describes a circle in the face of the man in the moon, while he laps his forked tongue about the American flag an' swallows it before a loyal people can shoot him on the spot."—*Oil City Derrick.*

Among the Penguins.

A gentleman who passed some days sketching in the Falkland islands had many opportunities of observing the penguin population ; and he declared them to be the most intelligent, imprudent and inquisitive of the feathered tribe. He planted his camp stool in the densest part of their "rookery," where they crowded about him, picked the buttons off and frayed the tails of his coat, walked about his drawing materials, and altogether behaved themselves as if he had been sent for their special entertainment. Fear there was none, or, rather, it was all on the side of the man ; for nothing but an occasional vigorous use of a walking-stick enabled him to maintain his ground and finish the beautiful series of water-color drawings which we had the pleasure afterward of examining.

The structure of these birds should not be passed by without a word of comment, so admirably adapted is it to their mode of life. The fore limbs—which in most other birds are wings—are flattened out into a pair of broad swimming paddles covered with scales, enabling the bird to follow its prey beneath the water with a swiftness, grace and ease contrasting remarkably with its awkward movements on land. The feet are broad and partially webbed, and the leg is modified in order to give stability to the body. Provision is made for long-continued diving by enlargement of the veins, which thus retain and act as reservoirs for the vitiated blood until it can be renovated by breathing. The bones are filled with oily marrow, and the feathers are exceedingly compact and well adapted to resist water. When molting, the penguin avoids water, and the feathers come away in patches instead of singly ; the whole process resembling more nearly the shedding of a snake's skin than the molting of a bird. Fashion has not spared the penguin ! At one time its skin was in great request for ladies' muffs, and is still, we believe, extensively used for many purposes of ornamentation. —*Chambers' Journal.*

An Eccentric Wager.

The eccentric individual who a short time since undertook, for a wager of one thousand francs, to travel from Romorantin to Paris on foot, escorted by fifty rabbits, and to accomplish the distance in the space of five days, encouraged by the successful issue of his first enterprise, has just announced his willingness to start on a second expedition of a similar nature. The difficulties he encountered on the first occasion were not slight. A fortnight before starting he selected, he says, twenty-five male and twenty-five female rabbits, which troop he endeavored to accustom to the work cut out for them by training them to the required indifference to dogs, carriages and other objects calculated to alarm their timid nature. At the outset the rabbits proved distressingly refractory. At every noise, every sound, they scampered away, right and left, helter-skelter, refusing to be coaxed back into order, causing thus much precious time to be lost. In despair at the pr

Centre Reporter.

P. GRUE. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Nov. 28 1878.

It is reported that the Watchman is soon to put out an article recommending Yocum as its choice for Vice President.

"Hard times" are troubling England too—strikes, and men out of employ have been common the past year. From London the cable announces appalling distress and destitution among the mechanics and laborers of Sheffield. The despatch says, a state of appalling distress and destitution exists among the mechanics and laborers of Sheffield, in consequence of the business depression. Hundreds of persons are living in tenements without clothing or furniture, which they have been forced to sell to procure food. They are without fuel and are dependent upon the charity of their neighbors for subsistence. The mayor has called a public meeting to devise measures of relief.

The Clearfield Republican, democratic hoists this banner:

For President: Hon. Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio.

For Vice President: Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, of Penn'a.

Right good, neighbor, we would like to fight for such standard bearers. With Wallace on the ticket in 1880, Pennsylvania could be counted sure to cast her electoral votes for the democratic nominees.

As to how Jack Kehoe took the signing of his death warrant, the Patriot says:

Jack Kehoe, when informed of the governor's action in signing his death warrant the second time, said: "Well, I am prepared to hear anything; anything is better than the torture of imprisonment. For two years and seven months I have been a prisoner, and if I had my choice between death and life imprisonment I would choose the former. I tell you that a year and eleven months ago I could have been as free a man as you are if I had accepted the proposition to squeal offered me, but I would not. Gowen told Father Gallagher he would hang Hartranft if he didn't hang Kehoe, and I don't blame the governor. Yet how is this? The governor said he never would hang me, and here he issues a warrant after withdrawing one. I never believed he would do it. What would you do if you were me?"

Just what the Reporter says; says also the Clearfield Republican:

Just you hold on until all the forged tax receipts are counted, and the bribes and other frauds are uncovered that have been perpetrated in this district by the Cameron agents, and we will see who will be Congressman.

If the question, "Which is the thieves organ," were submitted to the board of county commissioners, there would be a unanimous opinion that would not please the Watchman.

The Watchman, once democratic, now half radical and Cameron, still puts in sly digs at Curtin and nice puffs for Yocum. Its favor for Yocum springs from the fact that he has no democracy in him, while the great war governor has six years of earnest labor for the democratic party to his credit. This is not the first time Meek betrayed his party.

The war between Afghanistan and England has commenced, and some fighting has been done. The British troops attacked Fort Ali Musjid, and there was a short but spirited conflict. The Afghans evacuated the Fort by night and the English took possession. On the side of the English there were 300 killed and wounded.

The total number of private bankers and banking institutions in the United States other than national banks for the six months ending May 31 last, as shown by the semi-annual returns made to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, was 4,400, with $205,380,000 of capital and $1,242,790,000 of deposits. On June 29, 1878, there were 2,056 national banks in operation, with a capital of $470,390,000, not including surplus, or greatly more than double the capital of the private banks. The surplus of the national banks amounted in addition to more than $118,000,000, while their deposits were at the date named $677,150,000. Savings banks, 668 in number, having no capital stock, held at the same period $803,290,000 of deposits, so that the total deposits in all banks and banking institutions in June last averaged over $2,723,230,000. During the past year twenty-eight national banks have been organized, having an authorized capital of $2,775,000 and $1,598,800 of circulating notes. Fifteen banks have failed and forty-one have discontinued during the year, withdrawing capital to the amount of $7,912,000. The amount of surplus held by the national banks on June 1 of the present year was $118,178,000, which was a decrease of $3,989,000 since December 31, 1877. The maximum surplus was reached in June, 1875, when the total was $133,169,000, and there has been a steady decrease since, amounting in the aggregate up to June last to about $15,000,000.

That denial of the Big Sandy bribery, Gray, is too thin, and too late now. Two years has the affidavit hung on the record, and no denial of yours, or by your attorney ever appeared. Any one who doubts, go to the courthouse and see the record, and then decide—the Reporter is always careful to state only facts. For the good of the democratic party, and for the wish we have always cherished that your record be untarnished, it would afford us great pleasure to know that it is not true. But that affidavit—it is a nasty thing.

Some of our radical exchanges are making ugly mouths at the Reporter because we said that Yocum's majority should not stand if it could be proven fraudulent. This comes with a bad grace from the fellows who stole the presidency, stole states, and ousted every democrat in Congress, whose seat was contested by a rad, until they stole a two-thirds. We would ask nothing as against Yocum but what can be fairly and honestly proven.

All the democratic papers in the state regret the defeat of Curtin.

All the radical papers in the state and the Watchman rejoice over the defeat of Curtin.

Last week the police of New York arrested 1,174 persons, and 426 births, 166 marriages and 461 deaths were registered.

I. A farmer of Washington county, Pa., aged eighty, married a girl of twenty. II. The bride's elder brother had previously espoused the groom's only daughter. III. The old gentleman, therefore, is his son-in-law, and his wife is her sister-in-law's stepmother and her brother's stepmother-in-law, &c., &c.

Two hundred and nine of the two hundred and ninety-three members of the present Congress are lawyers.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

In the result of the recent election in this state, there is not so much for the republicans to cackle over. Hoyt is a minority governor to the tune of about 60,000! In the legislature the rads have fallen off considerably as compared with last year, and if the state were not gerrymandered in the interest of the rads, there would be no show at all for Don Cameron being re-elected to the U. S. senate.

The next state legislature will stand as follows according to returns received from every district:

Senate, republicans 32, democrats 15, greenback-democrats 1, greenbackers 2.

House, republicans 107, democrats 78, greenbackers 16.

The republican majority over democrats and greenbackers in both branches of the legislature is 27. Last year their majority on joint ballot was 51, 24 greater than now.

KILLING KINGS.

There seems to be a mania among a certain class in Europe to kill kings. This is pretty big game, but about as risky to tackle as a Rockey mountain grizzly. Last week we mentioned the attempt upon the life of Humbert king of Italy, which failed however, as did that some time ago upon the life of William of Prussia.

A despatch from Berlin says a general belief prevails there in the existence of a widespread International plot against the lives of the leading sovereigns of Europe. Among the people the feeling is almost that of terror. Many distinguished men have urged upon the government the necessity of strengthening the guards at the royal palace. The Emperor William and Crown Prince Frederick William are implored to observe the greatest precautions.

HAYES TRIES TO PROTECT A SCAMP.

In the U. S. Court at Indianapolis, in a case of embezzlement in the 1st Nat. Bank of that city, the foreman of the grand jury came into court and reported that President Hayes had instructed the U. S. district attorney not to prosecute the prisoner, and that they had been requested to investigate the matter, and desired to know from the court whether it was their duty to proceed with the case, the instructions of Mr. Hayes to the district attorney to the contrary notwithstanding; whereupon Judge Graham charged them that they were bound "to respect their oaths, and that they could not if they would escape the obligation of this oath by heeding the instructions of Mr. Hayes in this particular case. Mr. Hayes may, if he feels so inclined, interfere even in advance of indictment by exercising the pardoning power. In no other way has he the slightest authority to control your action. He has it in his power to pardon the alleged offender, and unless he is willing to take the responsibility he has no more right to control than the czar of Russia. If you believed Mr. Hayes' instructions to the district attorney were intended to prevent you from making the fullest examination into the matter before you and from returning an indictment against the accused if the evidence should warrant it, you should feel inspired with additional determination to do your duty. The moment the executive is allowed to control the action of the court in the administration of criminal justice their independence is gone."

The Harrisburg Patriot speaking of congressional contest in this district, says:

Gov. Curtin's large vote disposes of the assertion that his renomination was obnoxious to the democracy of the district which is now so freely made by the prophets after the fact. The democracy of the district have evinced their liberal spirit too often to justify the charge that has been made against them. The present member of congress from the district had, when nominated and elected, no older record as a democrat than that of Gov. Curtin. He was scarcely recognized as a democrat when he was taken up and elected by the largest majority ever given in the district. This is sufficient to relieve its democracy from the charge of Bourbonism. It is no disparagement to Mr. Mackey to say that his popularity and influence in the district were never on a level with Gov. Curtin's, yet he was elected by an immense majority, while Gov. Curtin, under essentially different conditions, is defeated.

When Gov. Curtin returned from Europe in 1872, abandoning high position to espouse the cause of the democracy, and was nominated for a member at large to the constitutional convention after the graceful withdrawal of Gov. Bigler, he stood highest on the list of candidates, receiving the full democratic vote of the state with the vote of a considerable number of republicans. In the constitutional convention he was recognized as a democrat, acting and voting with Mr. Buckalew and other democratic leaders to secure the political reforms which the people of the state now enjoy. There has been nothing since then in the career of Gov. Curtin that has lost for him in the slightest degree the confidence and respect of the democrats of Pennsylvania. In 1875 he supported Judge Pershing for governor. In 1876 he took an active part in the campaign for Tilden and Hendricks, contributing greatly to the success of the democracy in Indiana by his eloquent speeches. In 1877 he supported Noyes and Trunkey. This consistent record of democratic service was recognized by his nomination for congress. He was defeated by a dishonest combination of republicans and greenbackers in favor of a "fiat money" candidate aided by a handful of false and corrupt democrats who were bent on ruin because they were not permitted to rule. The true and generous democracy of the district heartily supported Gov. Curtin, as the returns of the election demonstrate. The assertion that his person or his opinions were obnoxious to the democrats of the district is the shabbiest of false pretenses.

BULLDOZING NORTH AS WELL AS SOUTH.

From the Hartford (Conn.) Times.

But how is it at the North? At our last election the agents, book-keepers and proprietors of factories were at the polls to intimidate workingmen. It was so all over the State. Do "both parties" disapprove of this infamous business? If so, why don't the Republicans who practice it put a stop to it? Intimidation and bribery are practiced at the North, and thousands of voters have been tempted by the other unlawful practice. We think this wholesale intimidation has not been discussed enough nor received attention enough at the North.

"God bless the people of the North," says the Memphis Appeal.

"Give the solid South h—l," says the New York Times.—Ex.

Hon. Henry M. Long of Allegheny seems to have the best prospect of being elected speaker of the next house at Harrisburg.

SENATOR LAMAR'S VIEWS.

Mr. Lamar, the distinguished senator from Mississippi, was interviewed at Cincinnati, one day last week, upon the political situation. Relative to the recent elections in the south Mr. Lamar said:

"In my State they were as peaceable as any election in the world could possibly be," said Mr. Lamar. "Not a human being was molested or made afraid. As a general thing, in consequence of the fever, the people did not largely turn out in the election. There was but little organization of the democratic party in the State, or rather none at all. The opposition was much better organized in the First and Second districts than we were. The candidates were unable to make a public canvass, and the people went to the polls of their own motion.

"Did the greenback party show much strength?"

"I think not."

"Did not Davis, in the Second district, receive a heavy vote?"

"General Davis is much stronger in that district than the greenback party. He is a popular and able man and received a large vote on account of his popularity."

WHY THE SOUTH IS SOLID.

"What are the prospects of the greenback party in the South?"

"Well, as to that so long as the right of the people of the South to self government is made an issue in national politics the people of the South will not and in my opinion ought not, to allow any question as to the currency to divide them. The South is more solid in favor of self-preservation than divided as to national politics."

"How did the republicans vote in Mississippi?"

"In my district they voted solid for the greenbackers' candidates, officials and all."

"Do you mean that the federal officers voted that way?"

"I do."

THE TICKET FOR 1880.

"Will the South be likely to ask for a representative on the national democratic ticket in 1880?"

"I do not think the Southern people cherish any aspirations for the control of the federal government or its honors and patronage. They will support a ticket without a Southern man upon it just as cheerfully and cordially as with one. It will depend entirely upon what the party deems best to do in order to accomplish success, but a Southern man will not be needed on the ticket to give it strength in the South."

"Do you think that if the republicans were to put a Southern man upon their ticket it would bring to that party considerable support in the South?"

"Not the least with the present purposes and organization of that party."

"As a democratic candidate for the Presidency which would the South prefer, Thurman or Hendricks?"

"The South is impressed with a deep sense of gratitude to both of these gentlemen, and would support, with enthusiasm and confidence, whichever the national democracy should determine it most expedient to nominate."

THE PLEA OF THE SOLID SOUTH.

From the Charleston News and Courier, Dem.

The South is ready to be judged by her actions. The South is not willing to be judged by the fears of her friends or the hopes of her foes. Before the next general election shall take place, the South and the Union will have had two years' experience of the solid South. The events of these years will demonstrate, as facts alone can, that the solid South means good order, absolute freedom, justice and respect for the rights of all classes in the South, and, so far as the solid South can accomplish it, concord, peace, honor and public and private faith for the whole American Union. For this the people of South Carolina strive and labor, but they and the people of every other Southern State will find their difficulties increased a thousandfold by any conduct in the North that will warrant the idea that the South is not wanted, and that her best efforts for the highest purpose are misjudged and even treated as crimes. Such a conviction will make it difficult "to ensure domestic tranquility" and "secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity." The organization of a solid North against the solid South will be a long stride downwards; for its sequences must be aggressions in the beginning and military rule in the end.

GROW THE HAYES CANDIDATE.

[Washington Post.]

The Administration candidate for Senator from Pennsylvania is said to be Galusha A. Grow, who, in conjunction with Wayne MacVeagh and Schurz, has enjoyed substantial control of the Federal patronage in that State, and who is more influential at the White House than all the other Pennsylvania Radical politicians put together.

FIRST CATCH YOUR MARE.

[Philadelphia Times.]

The New York Evening Post understands that ex-Senator Grow will be a candidate for the United States Senate "against the Camerons, and will have the support of the Hayes Republicans." It will be necessary first to catch your Hayes Republicans.

Judging from the tone of the Watchman, recently, we look for it to pronounce in favor of Yocum for Vice President soon.

The boundary question between Chili and the Argentine Republic, which has led to a demand from Buenos Ayres on Chili for the surrender of the American bark Devonshire' seized by Chili in the Straits of Magellan, has also caused serious riots in Santiago de Chili, in consequence of a published article favoring the Argentine claim. Eighty people were killed and wounded before the riots were suppressed.

SAY!—If the Greenback party in this State did not sell out to the Cameron family, why was there only 3,114 Greenback votes cast for Mason in Philadelphia.

The Phila. Ledger says there are over 18,000 vacant houses in that city.

That's what she gets for going radical all the time.

Doubtless to many persons the year 1878 seems an unprecedented one for murderous attacks on crowned heads; but the year 1852 was signalized by three—on the King of Prussia, on the Queen of England and on the Emperor of France; the following year also by three—on the Emperor of Austria, the King of Italy, and the French Emperor. Still, in the present year, though only three monarchs have been attacked, the two attempts of Hoedel and Nobeling make the total number of attempts four, which is unprecedented for at least a quarter of a century. Within the past fourteen years Presidents of republics have been attacked by assassins almost as frequently as Kings and Princes as the attempts on President Lincoln and on the Presidents of Bolivia, Peru, Ecuador, and Paraguay will show. There were six actual attacks or discovered plots for attack on Napoleon III, during his reign. This year there seems to be a marked panic in the royal house holds of Europe, to which each fresh though futile attempt at assassination adds new tremor.

THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE IN COLUMBIA.

Panama, Nov. 7.—The valley of the Cauca, one of the most fertile and populous portions of the republic, has suffered from the incursions of grasshoppers. All growing crops have been completely ruined—sugar cane, corn, wheat in the upper portion of the valley, and all sorts of grasses—so that the cattle cannot subsist except in a half-starving condition. The prices of provisions are exorbitantly high and as the sugar estates and large haciendas have suspended work the poor are unable to purchase the necessaries of life. The Government, with a view of furnishing them with means of support, is pushing the construction of the Cauca Valley Railroad, which will give employment to thousands.

THE WESTERN CLIFF-DWELLERS.

Of late, blown over the plains, come stories of strange newly discovered cities of the far south-west; picturesque piles of masonry, of an age unknown to tradition. These ruins mark an era among antiquarians. The mysterious mound-builders fade into comparative insignificance before the grandeur and more ancient cliff-dwellers, whose castles lift their towers amid the sands of Arizona and crown the terraced slopes of the Rio Mancos and the Hovenweep [pronounced Hove-enweep].

A ruin, accidentally discovered by A. D. Wilson of the Hayden Survey several years ago, while he was pursuing his labors as chief of the topographical corps in Southern Colorado, is described to me by Mr. Wilson as a stone building, about the size of the Patent-Office. It stood upon the bank of the Animas, in the San Juan country, and contained perhaps five hundred rooms. The roof and portions of the walls had fallen, but the part standing indicated a height of four stories. A number of the rooms were fairly preserved, had small loop-hole windows, but no outer doors. The building had doubtless been entered originally by means of ladders resting on niches, and drawn in after the occupants. The floors were of cedar, each log as large around as a man's head, the spaces filled neatly by smaller poles and twigs, covered by a carpet of cedar-bark. The ends of the timber were bruised and frayed, as if severed by a dull instrument in the vicinity were stone hatchets, and saws made of sand-stone slivers about two feet long, worn to a smooth edge. A few hundred yards from the mammoth building was a second large house in ruins, and between the two strongholds rows of small dwellings, built of cobble-stones laid in adobe, and arranged along streets, after the style of the village of to-day. The smaller houses were in a more advanced state of ruin, on account of the round stone being more readily disintegrated by the elements than the heavy masonry. The streets and houses of this deserted town are overgrown by juniper and pinon,—the latter a dwarf wide-spreading pine which bears beneath the scales of its cones delicious and nutritious nuts. From the size of the dead, as well as the living, trees, and from their position on the heaps of crumbling stone, Mr. Wilson concludes that a great period of time has elapsed since the buildings fell. How many hundred years they stood after desertion before yielding to the inroads of time cannot be certainly known.

The presence of sound wood in the houses does not set aside their antiquity. In the dry, pure air of Southern Colorado, wood fairly protected will last for centuries. In Asia cedar-wood has been kept a thousand years, and in Egypt cedar is known to have been in perfect preservation two thousand years after it left the forest. The cedars throughout the territories of the southwest do not rot, even in the groves. They die, and stand erect, solid and sapless. The winds and whirling sands carve the dead trees into forms of fantastic beauty drill holes through the trunks, and play at hide-and-go-seek in the perforated limbs until, after ages of resistance, they literally blow away in atoms of fine, clean dust.

On the Rio San Juan, about twenty-five miles distant from the city of the Animas, Mr. Wilson discovered the following evening a similar pile, looming solemnly in the twilight near their camping-place. The scene as described was weird in the extreme. As the moon arose, the shadows of the phantom buildings were thrown darkly across the silvery plain. The blaze of camp-fires, the tiny tents, the negro cook, the men in buckskin hunting garb, and the picketed mules, made a strange picture of the summer's night, with background of moonlit desert and crumbling ruins, on whose ramparts towered dead, gaunt cedars, lifting their bleached skeletons like sheeted ghosts within the silent watchtowers of the murky past.—From an illustrated article in Scribner for December.

FOREIGN NEWS.

GAMBETTA'S DUEL WITH DE FOURTOU.

Paris, November 21.—A duel with pistols at thirty-five paces, between M. Gambetta and M. de Fourtou, arising out of the passage in the Chamber of Deputies on the 16th instant, when the latter was unseated, was fought to-day at Etessis-Picquet. Only one exchange of shots was had and neither party was hurt. M. de Fourtou, in his defense before the Chamber, referred to Gambetta's recent speeches as favoring the ostracism of all who are not old Republicans. M. Gambetta said: "That is a falsehood." On the demand of the President, M. Grevy, Gambetta said, "I withdraw the word in deference to the rules of the House."

The official account of the meeting, signed by the principals and seconds, says that M. de Fourtou, considering that Gambetta's withdrawal did not modify the offensiveness of the epithet, requested Deputies Blin de Bourdon and Robert Mitchell to demand satisfaction. Gambetta named Deputies Allain-Targe and Clemenceau as his seconds and refused to make any further withdrawal than that borne on the official minutes. M. de Fourtou won the choice of weapons and named pistols. Both fired at the word and missed.

ENGLAND GOES TO WAR AT LAST.

London, November 21.—This morning's *Standard* announces that no reply to the British ultimatum has been received from the Ameer of Afghanistan, and orders accordingly have been sent to India for the troops to advance.

A telegram from Berlin reports a belief current there that a plot exists for the assassination of all sovereigns. It is stated that Prussian judges, when examining Nobiling's case, were led to believe in the existence of a central organization for this purpose, and investigations are still going on.

During the passage of a procession at Florence, in honor of King Humbert's escape a bombshell was thrown among a corps of veterans, and exploded. Two men were killed and several slightly injured.

The King of Italy had, previous to the attempt on his life, received two letters intimating that it would be made.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post writes as follows: "In conversation with an eminent scientific gentleman, who is an intimate personal friend of the inventor Edison, I learned a number of interesting facts bearing on the future of the much discussed electric light. My informant, who has just returned from a visit to Menlo park, assured me that the light was entirely ready for introduction into general use, and that the company was simply waiting for the European patents, which the English solicitor has just telegraphed them will not be ready under twenty days. The apparatus is standing complete in Edison's workshop and I am assured gives a soft, beautiful light of the same strength as gas. The question of relative expense is, of course, yet somewhat a speculative one, but the highest estimate makes the cost one-half that of gas. In answer to my inquiry how this revolution would effect gas stocks, my informant thought that, while gas must ultimately go out of use, the enormous existing plant of gas and the great interest involved would for a long time contest the claims of the new light to popular favor. He thought the gas plant could not be used to any considerable extent in distributing the electric light, but that this work must be practically done de novo, as it would cost as much to adapt the gas pipes and jets to electricity as to supply new apparatus. Edison's jet, he says, is very neat, and all the contrivances are simple. Evan at the same cost, or greater, the electric light will be preferable. In its use there will be a less expensive plant, and there will be an absence of heat and danger, while the running expenses will be insignificant. The attempt to anticipate his light by a rival company does not ruffle him in the least, as he is confident of the superiority of his invention, and, moreover, the two companies will occupy rather different fields."

VOLCANOES IN ACTION.

Izalco and Santa Ana Emitting Terrifying Streams of Ashes and Fire.

Panama, Nov. 7.—Advices from Salvador say that the volcanoes of Izalco and Santa Ana are in a state of tremendous activity. On the latter, from four or five distinct openings, fire, smoke and ashes are pouring forth in vast volumes. It is not known that these are distinct, but they are supposed to be apertures in the old crater of the volcano, which has been silent for some years. For miles around ashes are falling almost perceptibly, and the air is filled with smoke, darkening the day and making the scene gloomy and terrifying. The inhabitants in the neighboring villages are alarmed, and some have fled in terror. Whole communities are seriously contemplating removal to more secure localities. So far no lava has descended from the mountains, although that is a usual accompaniment of eruptions of the Izalco, and no unusual shocks of earthquake have added to the general fright.

The intelligence of the severe earthquake in the southern part of the Republic is fully confirmed. The destruction appears to have been complete and the loss of life and property is great. The Government and public generally have contributed largely to the general relief Supplies of provisions, clothing, money, &c., have been forwarded from the capital, and the Government has issued orders for the construction of temporary dwellings for the homeless and distressed people.

A severe earthquake was felt in Manizales, the capital of the State of Antioquin on Oct. 9. One hundred and twenty one houses were destroyed, including the church, the hospital, the principal school, the city buildings, and many others. Fortunately no lives were lost, as the shock was long sustained and the principal force was at its termination. The damage done will exceed $100,000.

COAL MINE DISASTER.

Eight Miners Killed and Many Injured—Affecting Scenes.

Sullivan, Ind., November 21.—A terrible coal mine explosion occurred at the Sullivan coal mine, in this place, to-day. The explosion was caused by the ignition of a lamp's flames with gas, and a terrific velocity was added by the fact of there being eight kegs of powder below. There were thirty men in the mine at the time. The scene beggars description. There were eight killed outright, eight or ten wounded and many of the others are suffering so from suffocation that their lives hang by a thread. The excitement is so great that it is impossible at this time to get at the names of the unfortunates. Tom and Sam Hardford, two of the proprietors, are known, however, to be killed. A great crowd of relatives, consisting of women, have gathered around the ill-fated mine, and their lamentations are pitiful.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY FOR DECEMBER.

This is the closing number of the VIth volume of this most admirable periodical, which is conducted with so much ability and liberality as to secure for it a constantly increasing circulation, and we presume that it has now a world-wide reputation. New features and new attractions are announced for the forth coming volumes, and new is the time to subscribe for the year 1879. We suggest that a year's subscription to this popular publication will certainly make a most acceptable and desirable holiday gift. The December number is crowded with good things, and where all is so excellent, it is difficult to discriminate. The opening article is a very elaborate one on 'Afghanistan, England's new antagonist,' by W. S. Chase. This portion of the globe is now regarded with great interest, and the article is replete with interesting information in regard to it. It is illustrated with fifteen engravings. P. L. Benedict's brilliant novel, 'Norman Desborough's Son,' is continued, and there are several completed stories of powerful interest. Among the other prominent papers are, 'The Buried Cities of the East—Excavations around Nineveh and Babylon' (profusely illustrated); 'Richard Brinsley Sheridan,' by Henry Barton Baker, and 'Washington Irving' by R. B. Kimball; 'Glimpses of Old Spain,' by N. Robinson; 'A Frightful Test,' by W. E. McCann, and several others we have not space to designate particularly. The miscellany is remarkably comprehensive, and would seem to embrace almost every conceivable subject.

The annual subscription is only $4, postpaid, and a single copy is 25 cents. Each number contains 128 quarto pages, and the present one has 133 handsome engravings. Beautiful and substantial Binding Cases are ready at the close of each volume, price 75 cents. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

RAFFLING AT CHURCH FAIRS.

A lively controversy has sprung up in the journals as to whether the "raffling system" at church fairs is not "immoral" as well as "illegal." The clergy of different denominations are also taking a hand in it, but without agreement. Thus, while Rev. Father McGlynn, pastor of St. Stephens (Roman Catholic) church, takes the position that "gambling," strictly speaking, is no sin, though it may be contrary to human law, Rev. Mr. Greer, of St Timothys (Episcopal) church, on the other hand, is out with a card characterizing this view of the case as "extraordinary." He also quotes authorities to show that the Apostles chose Matthias by a very different process from the "raffling" now in vogue. The discussion threatens indefinite extension. All this apropos of the games of chance at the Cathedral Fair.

A RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

An accident occurred on the Fort Wayne Railroad this morning 25, opposite Bridgewater by one freight train running into another. The hind car of the train run into was smashed up and the next one to it thrown over the bank. No person was injured.

THE SUN FOR 1879.

The Sun will be printed every day during the year for come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past. To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

The Sun has been, is, and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American Journal.

The Sun is the newspaper for the people. It is not for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican against the dishonest democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any politician or political organization. It gives it support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the Constitution and with the principles upon which this republic was founded for the people. Whether the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated in the outrageous proceedings of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still retains it, speaks out for the right. That is the Sun's idea of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

The Sun has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds, and humbugs of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in the year 1879, than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. The Sun will continue to shine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the lessons of the past should be constantly kept before the people, The Sun does not propose to make itself in 1879 a magazine of ancient history. It is printed for the men and women of to-day. It concerns itself chiefly with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the prompt, full, and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. It has used the resources belonging to its established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjointed condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussions of the press, the debates and acts of Congress, and the movements of the leaders in every section of the Republic will have a direct bearing on the Presidential election of 1880—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriotic American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both Houses of Congress, the increasing feebleness of the fraudulent Administration, and the spread and strengthening everywhere of a healthy sentiment of fraud in any form. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of the opposing classes, and to expound, according to its well known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth will be an important part of The Sun's work for 1879.

We have the means of making The Sun, as a political, a literary and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to employ them freely.

Our rates of subscription remains unchanged. For the daily Sun, a four page sheet of seventy-eight columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is 55 cent a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7 70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of The Sun is also furnished separately at $1 20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the Weekly Sun, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address

I. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of The Sun, New York City.

Peoria, Ill., November 21.—The stables of the Central City horse railway company were burned last night. Thirty horses were roasted alive. Loss $5,000.

—"Keep a reliable friend always at hand," such Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has eminently proven itself to be. Thousands of testimonials. Try it. 25 cts.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.
1879.
ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

Harper's Magazine is the American Magazine alike in literature and in art.—*Boston Traveller.*

The most popular Monthly in the world.—*N. Y. Observer.*

It is an excellent companion for the young, a delight to the mature, a solace for declining age.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

No other Monthly in the world can show so brilliant a list of contributors; nor does any furnish its readers with so great a variety and so superior a quality of literature.—*Watchman*, Boston.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current Number.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, 1 Year...$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " ...4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " ...4 00
The three publications, one year...10.00
Any two, one year...7 00
Six subscriptions, one year...20 00

Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

A Complete Set of Harper's Magazine, now comprising 57 Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, for $2 25 per volume. Single volumes, by mail, postpaid, $3.00. Cloth cases, for binding, 38 cents, by mail, postpaid.

Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS,
New York.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.
1879.
ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The *Weekly* remains easily at the head of illustrated papers by its fine literary quality, the beauty of its type and woodcuts.—*Springfield Republican.*

Its pictorial attractions are suburb, and embrace every variety of subject and of artistic treatment.—*Zion's Herald*, Boston.

The *Weekly* is a potent agency for the dissemination of correct political principles, and a powerful opponent of shams, fraud and false pretenses.—*Evening Express*, Rochester.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the number next after the receipt of his order.

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HERPER'S MAGAZINE, 1 Year...$4.00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " ...4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " ...4 00
The three publications, one year...10.00
Any two, one year...7.00
Six subscriptions, one year...20.00

Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States and Canada.

The Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7.00 each. A complete Set, comprising Twenty-two Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $5.25 per volume, freight at expense of purchaser.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS,
New York.

WM. WOLF.

New Goods

LOOKOUT!

A splendid stock of New Goods has arrived at

WM. WOLF'S
—IN THE—
Bank Building.

Prices Are Down.

The stock consists of a full line of Merchandise, carefully selected, embracing all kinds of

DRESS GOODS,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
ETC., ETC.,

Muslin & Calico
are at bottom prices.

FURNISHING GOODS
of all kinds.

CLOTHS & CASSIMERES.

HATS and CAPS.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

NEW GOODS!!!

WM. WOLF.

WILLIAM WOLF, CENTRE HALL, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 2 1878, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWRD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	" Montandon	6 37 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 35 a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 08 a m
"	" Renova	11 00 a m
"	arr at Erie	2 35 p m
NIAGARA EX.	leaves Phila	7 20 a m
"	" Harrisburg	10 56 a m
"	" Montandon	1 05 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	2 30 p m
"	" Lock Haven	3 20 p m
"	" Renova	4 40 p m
"	arr at Erie	8 00 p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	3 30 p m
"	" Harrisburg	8 35 p m
"	" Montandon	6 15 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	7 50 p m
"	" Lock Haven	8 40 p m
"	" EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX.	leaves Lock Haven	6 40 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 14 a m
"	" Williamsport	7 55 a m
"	" Montandon	9 08 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	11 55 a m
"	" Philadelphia	2 45 p m
DAY EX.	leaves Renova	10 05 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 30 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 40 p m
"	" Montandon	1 47 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 10 p m
"	" Philadelphia	7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renova	8 55 p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 p m
"	" Williamsport	11 05 p m
"	" Montandon	12 18 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	2 45 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a m
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 35 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	7 55 a m
"	" Philadelphia	12 15 p m

Er c mail West Niagara Ex. West, Lock Haven Accommodation West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L & B R R trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Ex. West and Erie Ex West and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N C R W trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day E. East make close connection at Lock Haven with B E V R R trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L S & M S R R, at Corry with O C & A V R R, at Emporium with B N Y & P R R, and at Driftwood with A V R R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex West, Erie Ex West, Philadelphia Express East, and Day Ex. East and Sunday Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent.

A VISIT TO THE CITY

is well repaid by an inspection of the New Dry Goods House of

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Filled as it is from roof to basement with one of the largest and best assorted stocks of Dry Goods evor placed on sale anywhere in America.

THE SILK DEPARTMENT,

THE DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT,

THE BLACK GOODS DEPARTMENT,

And every other department throughout the house is filled with the best production of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LOOMS, all of which are being sold AT THE LOWEST PRICES possible on this side of the Atlantic.

The Ladies' Coat Department,

Shows the largest stock of

LADIES' AND MISSES' COATS

Ever placed on sale in Philadelphia. We are now able to supply

A POPULAR WANT,

A VERY GOOD COAT FOR A VERY LOW PRICE

Attention is now drawn to

OUR EIGHT DOLLAR COAT,

AS A MARVEL OF CHEAPNESS. THIS WITH

OUR TEN DOLLAR COAT,

and our

TWELVE DOLLAR COAT,

Are the greatest bargains in

LADIES' WINTER GARMENTS,

That have ever been offered.

They are all of OU

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Nov. 28, '78.

TERMS.—$2 *per year; when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
S. K. EMERICK, Sec'y. B. D. BIBBIN, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. D. C. KELLER W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHOMEL, Sect.

——For Pure Drugs go to Zeller's Drug store, Brockerhoff row. 14 nov 3m.

——Jno. Spangler's sale, Centre Hall, Dec. 2.

——A hind quarter of good beef will be taken on subscription by us.

——Sale of personal property of Dan'l Stover, dec'd, near Centre Hall, Nov. 29.

——Have you seen the new Howe machine? it works like a charm.

——The best place to sell wheat and clover seed, and buy cheap stoves, is at I. J. Grenoble's.

——Have you priced Dinges' Sugars and Syrups yet, if not, do so, and you will be surprised.

——The farm of Judge Love, dec'd, was sold to Adam Krumrine, last week, at $80 per acre.

——Uriah Osman sold his house and lot in this place to Daniel Fleisher, of the Loop, for $1400.

——Sam'l Burrell, of Haines, purchased the farm of Daniel Durst, in Gregg, for $9,000.

——Farmers, at L. L. Brown's grain warehouse, near the depot, is where you get the highest cash price for all kinds of grain and get the cheapest coal.

——The Clearfield *Republican* says: Judge Orvis pushed Court business through rapidly last week. He held night sessions every evening but two.

That way of doing business saves money for the taxpayer.

——The Lewistown *Gazette* says the Millheim hunters cabin in the Seven mountains was destroyed by fire last week; and several "destroyed" dogs were also discovered in the course of some hunters.

——Stealing Stewart's body has raised almost as great an excitement as the stealing of Charley Ross—but, what's the use in fussing over the dead? for the living, for every one in Centre county, it is more important to know that you can get the cheapest and best groceries at Sechlers in the Bush house block—headquarters.

——The Millheim borough question was to come before court this week. There are two sides—one for and one against a borough. The limits of the proposed borough would embrace "Texas" and half way to Aaronsburg, with a population of some 600.

——Thanksgiving services in the Lutheran church of this place, on Thursday forenoon, 28, at 10 o'clock. A mistake was made by one of the ministers in making the announcement; but the above is correct.

——We had a fierce rain storm from Thursday to Saturday night of last week, with a good sprinkling of snow on Friday evening, rendering it very disagreeable outdoors. Sunday bright sunshine. Monday rain again.

——First on deck. There will be a Musical Convention held in Centre Hall during the holidays, commencing Dec. 23, and closing on 27, with a Concert. Messrs. Lowell and Philip Meyer, conductors.

——If there is any one thing that it is high time should be looked after, it is some of the board walks in this town, and especially the scandalous condition of the walk on Church street up to the Ref. church, where life and limb are endangered by the holes, trip boards and cussedness of the walk all along. Common decency and respect for the balance of the community demand that the owners of lots give this matter immediate attention.

——Housekeepers are never deceived or disappointed in any thing bought at Sechler's, headquarters for groceries. They keep the best assortment in the county. They sell low. Always have good and fresh goods. Call and you will find it so.

——Take your wheat, rye, oats and corn, to L. L. Brown, successor to Shortlidge & Co., who always pays the highest price. All kinds of coal always on hand.

——*The Nursery* for December is a rich number of this always beautiful juvenile. Filled with pictures and its reading matter in large type, it is a welcome visitor among the little folks. $1 50 per year. Published by John L. Shorey, 36 Bromfield street, Boston.

——Who is agent for the new Howe Sewing Machine? A. C. Moore, Milesburg, Pa.

——Please look at the figures on your address and if you find yourself back two years and more, send us the money or a part, we must have money to keep going.

——Two more brass bands organized within the last few days. One at Pleasant Gap, the other at Lemont, and both have their instruments already. This will be cheering news for candidates.

There lives in Franklin county, North Carolina, a man forty-nine years old who never heard a sermon preached, never read a chapter in the Bible, never fired a gun, and never saw a white man married.

——"Plain Home Talk embracing Medical Common Sense," a book of nearly 1000 pages and 200 illustrations, is now issued in three styles: Half Morocco, $3 75; English Cloth, Standard Edition, $3 25; Fine American Cloth, Popular Edition, containing all matter and illustrations, $1.50. This invaluable work, embracing a practical treaties on chronic diseases, sexual physiology, and a thousand things worth knowing, is from the pen of Dr. E. B. Foote, of 120 Lexington Avenue, New York City, who has been in extensive practice for twenty-five years. Book sent by mail on receipt of the price. Address Murray Hill Publishing Company, 129 East 28th Street, New Yo.k City.

——More clothing is sold at Newman's than at all the other clothing stores in the county—because every body knows he sells cheaper than all others. Newman is the cleverst clothing man Centre county ever had, and has done the public more real benefit, by his system of selling cheap, than any business man we ever had in this county. These are the kind of men that deserve the patronage of the people.

——By addressing or calling at the Howe Sewing Machine office, Milesburg, Pa., you can have your Howe machine put in good running order, free of charge.

——HORSE AND PORK WANTED.—A good farm horse and 1,000 lbs. of pork wanted, in exchange for wagons, buggies or work, at the coach shops of Jno. T. Lee, at Centre Hall. 2t

——Try Green's Compound Syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the surest remedy for throat and lung diseases. Ask for it at your store, or send to Green's, Bellefonte.

——The Penn's State Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, will meet in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, Dec. 10, and will be in session three or four days.

Kehoe's counsel will endeavor to have the Board of Pardons again consider his case.

——An attempt was made on last Friday night to rob the store of Judge Frank, at Rebersburg. The Judge being awake and hearing a noise, got up, which caused the robbers to leave. The marks upon the door of the store were plain of a desperate attempt to force it open. The same night a number of houses were entered and some eatables stolen.

——Court met on Monday, Judge Orvis on the bench with associates Frank and Divens. Tuesday morning the case of John Zettle vs. Kinzel, in the 7 Mts., surety of the peace, was tried. Verdict not guilty, and each party to pay costs. Remainder of Tuesday was taken up with case of Shipe vs. Howard Spangler, assault and battery. Did not learn the result.

——Avoid using those remedies containing Opium, Morphia, etc; but when the baby is sick use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup—perfectly safe and always reliable. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

——J. B. Jordon, of the Loop, intends moving to Illinois in a few weeks. Sale on Dec. 7.

——Gov. Curtin took a serious relapse over a week ago; we were pleased to find him able to be up again on Tuesday.

——Bellefonte merchants are paying 4½c in trade for pork.

——Powers, at Bellefonte, always gives you a fair and square deal in shoes.

——More rain on Wednesday.

ITEMS FROM SPRING MILLS AND VICINITY.

Mud still continues two feet deep—not 24 inches—but any one having occasion to go on foot from the mill to Krumrine's coal yard can easily get a pair of finely polished boots completely coated to the depth of his own two feet. A little effort and slight expense on the part of our citizens in providing a board walk, would add greatly to the appearance of our village and contribute a great comfort to the minds of both ladies and gentlemen. Make an effort gentlemen, and see what a grand improvement!

Mr. I. J. Grenoble's large store room is filled to overflowing with a large invoice of new goods, which will be sold to suit the times. Will, his obliging clerk, always waits upon customers in a thorough business like manner. Honesty and fair dealing, is their motto. Mr. G. has, in connection with his store, a grain house, where the highest market price is paid in cash for all kinds of grain and seeds

Our music friends have raised a large vocal music class, and have chosen Prof. P. H. Meyer, of Boalsburg, as instructor. Philip is always one of the number that is in the front rank as a teacher.

Prof. J. F. Rearick, our instrumental music teacher, is just about closing a quarter and starting another with many additions in the way of new pupils.

The new bridge across Sinking Creek will in a short time be ready for use. Hurry it up, we need it badly. SUBSCRIBER.

We see it is stated that when Grant declined the decoration offered him by King Louis of Portugal, John Russell Young modestly observed that, rather than see it wasted, he would take it himself.

Knoxville, November 22.—Stephen Guffey was executed at Newport this afternoon for the rape of Eva Clark, a white girl under ten years of age.

William V. Taylor has been left $100,000 on condition that he marries before he becomes of age. He is now 20, and is understood to have made no choice. His postoffice address is Whitehall, N. Y.

Sixty-six more employes of the Treasury have been notified that their services will no longer be needed.

Jersey's tramps will not stand any fooling. One of them the other day assaulted a lady who had offered him bread and butter on the doorstep instead of inviting him to stay to dinner.

STARVED TO DEATH.

Norfolk, Va., November 20.—The hearts of our charitable people will be touched when they read in the morning papers the story of a sad case of starvation. Mrs. Emily Elliott, an estimable but indigent lady, with a sick husband and several helpless children dependent upon her, fell dead to-day from weakness while struggling over a sewing machine Upon investigation it turns out that she was literally starved and worked to death She had sold everything in the house but a shuck mattress and the machine.

TRIAL LIST

for the first and second weeks of November term, commencing the fourth Monday (25th day) of November, 1878:

FIRST WEEK.

J H Loneberger vs J Keller Miller
James Spotts vs G W Hoover & Co
do do
Isaac Yarnell vs John J Packer
E M Shuey vs Samuel Linn
James Packer vs A S Tipton
David Rossman vs John Rockey
Joseph Iddings vs J Cooke
J A J Fugate vs H W Hoover & Co
John S Gray vs W C McCutcheon

SECOND WEEK.

J P Mcmanus vs C A Wood
James T Leonard vs Owen Hancock
W H Hacker vs J B Henderson
Caroline Cummings vs do
Francis Hacker et al vs do
Abbie Grim et al vs do
H W Hoover et al vs Christ Sharron et al
C Derr vs James Mcmanus
J E Long vs H Merryman et al
John I Thompson vs Geo Farnoler
S Bispham & Sons vs E T Gray et al
C Guyer, Cashier vs G B Campbell et al
James Hanna vs Jacob Sankey et al
John Spangler vs D Muthersbaugh
J H Thomas use of vs Joseph Shirk
Hoffer Bros vs C C Keller with clause
John Spangler vs D Muthersbaugh
J D Shugert vs J B Morin
C M Bower vs W L Musser
J I Foster use of vs Joseph Jordon
do do
do do
William Allison, jr vs J A Bright
John Rishel vs Henry Keller
Z L Hoover vs W P Arn who was interpleaded
J Reesman's Ex'rs vs Reesman
William Witmer vs A K Hall et al
R A McCoy use of vs G B Campbell et al
M Swartz et vs J P Gephart Com
John Kline vs W P Duncan & Co

JURY LIST.—The following is the Jury list for November term, commencing Monday November 25:

Grand Jurors.

Bellefonte—Wm. McClellan.
Boggs—Andrew Heaten.
Burnside—Oscar Holt.
Gregg—James Duck.
Harris—Henry Gingbrich.
Howard—R. C. Leathers, William Taylor.
Marion—Isaac Frain.
Miles—H G. Royer.
Patton—W. F. Thompson.
Potter—J. H. Keller. Michael Derstine, Alfred Hosterman. C. F. Herlacher.
Rush—Harrison Ross, J. C. Wasson.
Snow Shoe—George Franel.
Taylor—Richard Newman.
Union—John Musser, J. H. Stover.
Unionville—Toner Leathers.
Walker—Jacob Garbrick, Robert Thompson.
Worth—W. V. Beckwith.

Traverse Jurors—Second Week.

Bellefonte—W Jenkins, Charles Heisler, Mert Cunningham, G W Downing, R G Cheesman, D W Woodring, J C Williams, Charles McClure.
Benner—Sam'l Yearick, Christian Dale, Jr.
Boggs—H L Harvey, John Mayes, Fred Moyer.
College—E B Hesson, Austin Dale, J C Bathgate.
Ferguson—C H Struble, G W Hornan.
Gregg—Tobias Bailey, George Corman.
Haines—W J Russel, Israel Vonada, Sr.
Harris—J H Jacobs, David Sparr, M. Hess.
Howard boro—William Mahafee.
Liberty—Benj Liggett, Joseph Bechtle.
Penn—W S Maize, James U Van Ormer, B F Miller, J C Smith.
Philipsburg—C Broadhead.
Potter—J A Dale, D L Kerr, John Messinger, W A Kerr.
Rush—William Bates.
Snow Shoe—Abel Campbell.
Spring—H C Weaver, David Shearer.
Taylor—Thomas Merryman.
Union—James Alexander, Harris Way.
Walker—Philip Gephart.
Worth—A B Stevens, Alex. Shellenberger, E R Jones.

THE SANKEY-HULING CASE.

TWO UNCLES CHARGED WITH KIDNAPPING A NIECE FROM ANOTHER UNCLE AND AUNT.

From the Williamsport *Bulletin's* report we make the following extracts of the above case:

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Samuel Sankey and James W. Sankey—charge kidnapping, was taken up. District Attorney Hart, J. J. Metzer, Esq., and H. B. Amerling, Esq., for the commonwealth and O. H. Reighard, Esq., for the defense.

These defendants are charged with abducting from the home of L. G. Huling, at Hughesville, on the 23d of last October, an adopted child and niece, nine years old, named Carrie Sankey. The girl is also a niece of the defendants, being a daughter of Cyrus K. Sankey, a deceased brother.

L. G. Huling sworn—I reside in Hughesville; my sister was married to Cyrus K. Sankey; she and her husband are dead; my sister died about two weeks after the birth of this child, Carrie; her father on his death bed desired that I should take charge of her. She has been with me nearly five years. Miss Elizabeth Richard took the child on a visit to her uncle, Jacob Richard, at Millheim; I understood that her uncle, Samuel Sankey, wanted to take her to California, to this I would not consent, as I considerd that the child belonged to me. I asked the little girl if she wanted to go with her uncle, and she said she didn't. They came to my house on the day of the big storm, and under the pretense that they wanted to take her to see her father's grave, took her away, and I haven't seen her since.

The child was with us two years before the death of her father She was with us altogether about seven years. Cyrus K Sankey, her father, died at the American Hotel, Hughesville. When I went to see the father on his death bed, his great anxiety was about his child.

Mrs. L. G. Huling sworn—I never knew Cyrus Sankey; knew he was very sick at the hotel; he sent for me and wanted to know if I would take charge of his little girl. I finally consented, and we took good care of her as well as we possibly could, and had charge of her till last July or August, when she was taken away. Have heard from her only once, through Rev. Mr. Heisley, who said he had seen her at Mifflinburg. I concluded that it would not be to the child's advantage to be taken to California, and I refused to give my consent. Mr. Samuel Sankey said he was taking out papers of guardianship. I said then that the child belonged to us; that she had been given to us by her father on his death bed. Mr. Sankey then said: "Since matters are as they are, I will leave her."

Mr. Sankey told me that he lived in San Francisco, that his little boy was dead, and he wanted the little girl to fill his place; he did not ask me for the mother's picture or the mother's clothing to take with him for the little girl to have something to remember her mother by. Do not think I ever made use of any such language as wishing to God that the Sankeys would come and take the child away. Miss Elizabeth Richard was the girl's nurse for sometime. They agreed to bring the child back when they took her to the cemetery. I called Caddie by herself and asked her which she would rather do, go to California or stay with me, and she said: "Aunt I would rather stay with you; if I go out west I can't go to Sunday school; you just ought to hear how uncle Samuel swears."

Theodore Peters sworn—Was acquainted with Cyrus K. Sankey; went to see him twice the week he died. On the day before he died he seemed to be worried about his child. I told him there was no necessity for that, as she would be well taken care of. He said he wanted her grandfather and Edward and Gheesy Huling to have her, as they fairly idolized her.

Edward Huling sworn—Am a brother of L. G Huling. In January, 1874, Cyrus Sankey had become unwell. As I walked up the street Mr. Sankey tapped on the window and requested me to come in. He said to me if you will go after my little girl, Carrie, you may have her. I drove to Millheim and got the little girl, and took her to my brother's house. A week from that Mr. Sankey sent for my brother to come there. At that time my brother and Mr. Sankey were not on good terms. My brother and his wife went there, and he asked them to take Carry, and they consented. Went with the constable to Lightstreet to arrest the Sankeys; of all the cursing and Billingsgate I ever heard, that which Samuel Sankey gave me there was the worst I ever heard.

Peter Sevison sworn—Am a constable of Hughesville borough; made the arrest in this case. After the arrest I asked Mr. Sankey where the little girl was, and he replied: "She's two hundred miles on her way to California." I said: "Ain't that a little thin?" to which he replied: "She's at Mifflinburg."

I threatened Samuel with the handcuffs, because he seemed to be wild. James Sankey has told me since that the little girl was at Light Street when I was there. Mr. Samuel Sankey said to me: "Mr. Constable, I want to take that back about the little girl being two hundred miles on her way to California, for she is in Mifflinburg."

John Houghton sworn—Was very well acquainted with Cyrus Sankey. In the summer before he died I asked him why he didn't have his child closer to him, instead of having her away out at Millheim; he said he would never let her be amongst his friends.

Rev. Heisler, Dr. Steck and other neighbors of the Hulings, testified that the child seemed to have been well cared for.

The Defense.

Samuel Sankey sworn—Cyrus Sankey deceased, was my brother; my residence is San Francisco; have a wife but no child, my boy was drowned. Immediately after my brother's death I wrote to old Mr. Huling, and said I would take the child, educate it and rear it as my own. I arrived here in August, and went to Hughesville, and found that the Hulings were not at home. Learned that the child was away, had been taken to Union county. Went to see Edward Huling and told him the object of my visit. He rubbed his hands and seemed to be delighted. Went to Mifflinburg, and found that this child was there waiting for me to come. This was the first time I had seen the child; the child seemed to be interested in me, and she put her arms around my neck and kissed me. She had been told that I would have a home for her, and seemed to be pleased with this. I sent her over to my brother James' at Lightstreet. I received the child with the full consent of Edward Huling; went to Lightstreet and was there about two weeks; had some business at Laporte, but the day was stormy and we drove to Hughesville. The next morning we got Emma and Carrie and drove out to the cemetery, and we invited Mrs. Huling to go with us. It was raining and we borrowed a shawl from Mrs. Huling to wrap around the little girl to keep her coat dry. We drove out to the cemetery and I lifted Carrie out of the carriage and took her to the graves of her father, mother and grandfather. On our return the rain beat in against us and we changed from the direct route after giving the shawl to a lady, with the request that she would take it to Hulings. Before we parted with the shawl the little girl commenced to cry, and on asking her what was the matter, she said she didn't want to go back to Hulings. We informed her that we wouldn't take her there, but she did not seem to be pacified till after the shawl had been given to the lady to take home. I never suspected that Mrs. Gheesy Huling or any one else, until that morning we were arrested, had any objection to me taking this child to California. This Ed Huling was with the constables, and I must admit that when I saw him I got very angry. I said to him: "Ain't you done yet? You robbed my brother of five or six thousand dollars and drove him into his grave!" The constable wanted to compromise at Bloomsburg, but I spurned that, as we had not committed any offense. We were all raised in Centre county, and I have sent the child to Millheim, to remain there till I am ready to go back to California, which will be about the first of January next. Before the arrest Gheesy Huling or any of his family did not ask me to return the child. The morning that we left Hughesville Mrs. Huling did not say a word about the child coming back; when I got the child she was thinly clad, and up to this time we have been providing for her in a suitable manner.

Have not said that I didn't believe in a God; there is no man living who has a more abiding faith in a living God. If I do what is right in this world I am willing to take my chances in the next The man who says I struck my wife is a perjurer he is the man who, in my absence, tried to sell my wife a house for $2,500 which was not worth $500.

James Sankey's evidence was corroborative of that of his brother Samuel.

Miss Lib. Reighard, of Millheim, sworn—I became nurse of Carrie Sankey when she was six months old; was with her at the Hulings thirteen months, and she took her to Millheim, where we remained two years. Mr. Edward Huling came after Carrie and took her away to Hughesville. I went to Mr. Gheesy Huling's in August last. Was there about one week Had a conversation with Gheesy Huling about the child, and he expressed himself very badly about the child, said that she lied and that he had whipped her till he get tired of it. It was just awful the way he said he acted. I said I would take her over to the Sankeys; that Samuel would take care of her. Mr. Edward Huling said that they had no objection whatever to her going. While I was there the little boy came in and struck Carrie. I said "O, that's pretty rough," and Mrs. Huling said: "I wish to God Samuel Sankey would come and take her away, so that I won't be bothered with her." One time Mrs. Huling had sent her for sugar, and because there was a hole in the bag she went to her and slapped her about from one side to the other in a terrible manner, when I took Carrie away her clothing was so bad that I wouldn't give three dollars for all of it. Mrs. Huling, when she gave it to me, said it was all she had to give me. It was on Friday afternoon that I started from there with Carrie. Mrs. Huling accompanied us to the depot. I was taking her away with a full understanding that she was to be given to the Sankeys, with the full consent of the Hulings; at the supper table, the day previous. When I took the child away from Huling's her body was very filthy, and it took two weeks before I got her fixed up. When Mr. Sankey came to the house where Carrie was, and I told him she was his brother's child, the scene was very affecting. Mr. Sankey was so overcome that he cried and couldn't eat his dinner. He said he couldn't see how people could so ill treat the little orphan.

Cyrus said, while sick, that he didn't want the Hulings to have his child, to be there to learn to lie and brag. That the reason he had sent for her to be there was to find out about certain bonds or money.

Miss Reighard's evidence, which closed for the defense, brought out a fiery spray of words from two of the attorneys. Mr. Metzger, in cross examing Miss Reighard, said so and so was the fact, when Mr. Reighard instantly replied: "It's a lie!" "You are no gentleman!" was Mr. Metzger's retort. Mr Reighard sprang from his chair, evidently to seize John, when he was caught hold of on each side of him by his clients, Samuel and James Sankey. He then resumed his seat, and Judge Gamble informed them that they would both think better of it after a few moment's reflection. They probably did, as it wasn't long after till they treated each other very respectfully.

Rebutting Testimony.

Mrs. Kramm sworn—Am acquainted with Mr. Sankey. He and his wife boarded with me about eight months. In his room he told me in the presence of his wife that he didn't believe in heaven or hell or anything else. His wife is a good woman and a sweet woman, and he did not treat her right, and that's the truth—*now!* She came back to our house when they had separated. I never heard Mr. Sankey swear in my house, because I wouldn't allow it.

George. W. Youngman sworn—I was attorney for Samuel Sankey's wife when he was arrested, some ten years ago. Mrs. Sankey is a second cousin of mine Mr. Sankey said yesterday, that I had committed perjury, that was a lie. Mrs. Sankey came to me and made the charge against Mr. Sankey for desertion, but the charge was mainly on account of ill-treatment That her husband struck her with his fist. Sankey admitted that he shoved her with his fist. She afterwards withdrew the charge and went and lived with him. I believe that Sankey neither fears God, man, nor the devil. He has a wife he has not treated right, and I don't think he is a fit man to have children in his care. His wife is an excellent, Christian woman, and, like Cæsar's wife, is above suspicion.

Mrs. L. Gheesy Huling recalled—Heard the testimony of Miss Reighard. In the first place I deny all of what Mr. Samuel Sankey said took place in our house. I deny the most of what Miss Reighard said I deny having chastised Caddie as Miss Reighard said I did. Her clothing was as good as was necessary, and as good as I could afford.

With the above named witnesses' testimony the evidence was about to close, when by some means or other the old lady, Miss Reighard, managed to get into the witness seat again. She commenced to talk, and three attorneys of the prosecution tried to stop her—Metzger yelled, Amerling became hoarse, and Hart shouted: "Stop her! if you can stop a steam engine!" They didn't stop her, however, and the lady got out what had been making her feel uncomfortable.

The jury after being out about four hours rendered the following verdict: "We find the defendants not guilty. Prosecutor to pay one-third of the costs, and defendants to pay two-thirds of the costs."

The news from England indicates that war with Afghanistan is determined upon, if it has not already been inaugurated by the advance of the British army. A contest between a strong European power like Great Britain and a semi-civilized nation among the mountains of Asia, under ordinary circumstances would be likely to produce no general effect upon the affairs of other powers, but in this case complications can hardly be avoided which may light the torch of war throughout Europe. The British Government and the press attribute the difficulty with Afghanistan entirely to Russian intrigue and influence, and no doubt with some foundation. The mutual jealousy which exists between the two Powers in regard to their supremacy in Asia, and the feeling of animosity which will be further aroused by the war with Afghanistan, brought about by this jealousy, will in all probability produce complications which will result in war between England and Russia. A war between these two Powers could hardly fail to involve other nations and bring about a general disturbance throughout Europe.

——We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

——Have you been to see the new Howe Sewing Machine? it can't be beat.

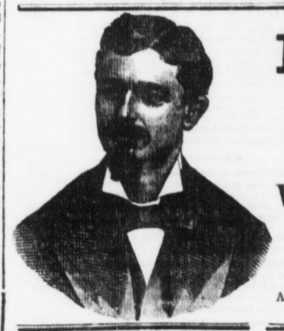
The Fall Season for the year 1878 is now opening and a New and EXCELLENT STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODs IS COMING IN

AT GUGGENHEIMER & CO.'S, CENTRE HALL, and which will be sold at LOWEST FIGURES. They have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. THEY HAVE

Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Notions, Groceries, &c., at Lowest Prices.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO "PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS," INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY FROM HOME. GIVE US A CALL IMMEDIATELY. KEEPS THE BEST SOLE LEATHER—VERY CHEAP. ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER



NEWMAN King Clothier of Centre county.

IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING IS SELLING

Winter Suits $3.50. Over Coats $2.50. Underwear 20c. Boots $1.75.

AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES

3 Oct 3m.

PENNSYLVANIA OFFICIAL.—1878.

	Hoyt.	Dill.	Mason.
Adams	2742	3361	139
Allegheny	20601	13186	7724
Armstrong	3207	2693	1899
Beaver	3571	2968	436
Bedford	3014	3447	202
Berks	6306	13486	1755
Blair	3700	3260	968
Bradford	6o10	3132	1846
Bucks	7552	7601	200
Butler	3892	3766	2216
Cambria	2196	3342	1081
Cameron	408	881	219
Carbon	2150	2260	1041
Centre	2959	3627	1466
Chester	8173	5466	205
Clarion	2265	4032	1482
Clearfield	1602	3207	1198
Clinton	1814	2699	847
Columbia	1451	3278	1159
Crawford	5967	3833	3528
Cumberland	3743	4851	566
Dauphin	6591	5310	1466
Delaware	4769	3137	864
Elk	426	1100	378
Erie	6045	4237	1685
Fayette	2654	4211	1937
Forest	318	367	277
Franklin	4734	4601	41
Fulton	794	1222	.....
Greene	1606	3229	190
Huntingdon	3078	2736	639
Indiana	3486	1567	2150
Jefferson	1944	2140	814
Juniata	1473	1851	142
Lackawanna	4898	1974	3588
Lancaster	15618	8714	225
Lawrence	2876	1606	908
Lebanon	3914	2046	382
Lehigh	4975	6705	270
Luzerne	7322	4414	6089
Lycoming	3257	4809	2062
M'Kean	1504	1282	742
Mercer	4436	3708	1850
Mifflin	1744	1766	59
Monroe	602	2829	430
Montgomery	9006	9164	381
Montour	772	1378	483
Northampton	4035	7504	1079
Northumberland	3281	4684	1489
Perry	2697	2711	97
Philadelphia	70099	53755	3211
Pike	497	1135	56
Potter	1326	694	699
Schuylkill	5994	7657	6508
Snyder	1814	1494	154
Somerset	3134	2140	398
Sullivan	436	902	379
Susquehanna	3832	2246	1825
Tioga	4253	2758	1681
Union	1826	1656	174
Venango	3482	3035	1229
Warren	2175	1026	1822
Washington	5263	4064	822
Wayne	1937	1625	1384
Westmoreland	4705	5968	1642
Wyoming	1417	1600	474
York	5960	9641	79
Total	319567	297060	81758

A FAMILY OF EMIGRANTS KILLED BY INDIANS.

Cincinnati, November 22.—A special dispatch says John Taylor, with his wife and two children and a Miss Clutz, left Springfield, Missouri, in a wagon, for Colorado, some two months ago. Nothing was heard from them until a few days ago, when a letter received from Miss Cultz stated that the Indians had captured the party and murdered them all except herself. She was afterwards rescued by United States troops. The letter graphically describes the fight with the Indians, about twenty of whom were killed and wounded before capturing Taylor.

Stewart's body not yet found. Reward for the robbers is raised to $50,000.

Evening Telegram:—"What Gambetta said—'Pistols, Fourteu!'"

The Oneida Community picked 7,500 bushels of apples this year.

The most eminent physicians in New York make from $40,000 to $70,000 a year.

Advices from Salvador state that the volcanoes of Izaloe and Santa Ana are in tremendous activity.

The following is the vote cast for the prohibition ticket: Governor, Lane, 3,-658; lieutenant governor, Shallcross, 3,614; secretary of internal affairs, Parsons, 3,-657.

The following vote was cast for Daniel Steck (instead of Michael) for lieutenant governor: Venango 46, Wayne 1,394, Clearfield 837, Jefferson 779, Elk 381, Clinton 28, Crawford 3,356, Cameron 225, Washington 814. Total 8,159.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber near Mulberger's saw mill in Potter twp., on SATURDAY, DEC, 7, at 1 o'clock One 2½ year old Colt, 2 Cows, 3 head of young Cattle, 1 truck wagon, 1 spring wagon, plow, hay by the ton; also carpets, 3 tables, chairs, bedsteads, desk, 2 cook stoves, tubs, meat vessels, and other household goods.

ALSO—7 acres of timberland of Hannah Dauberman, dec'd.

Terms will be made known on day of sale by JOHN P. JORDAN

NEW MILLINERY

AT POTTER'S BANK.

Miss Florence Marks,

Would most respectfully inform the people that she has opened a NEW MILLINERY STORE at Potter's Mills, and will always keep a FULL LINE OF GOODS at lowest prices.

Ladies call and see her goods.

7 nov 4t

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The Potter School Tax Duplicate is now in the hands of the Treasurer. An abatement of 5 per cent. will be made on all taxes paid before the first of December; and all taxes paid between 1st of Dec. and 1st of Jan. 1879, the face of Duplicate will be required. And all taxes unpaid after 1st of Jan. '79, 5 per cent. will be added for collection.

W. W. SPANGLER,
31 oct 2m Treasurer.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Stover, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. JOHN SHANNON,
31 oct 6t Admr.

THE PLACE—S. & A. LOEB.

For 25 years we have been the leaders

IN LOW PRICES,

and for the same length of time have demonstrated the fact beyond dispute, and are selling all classes of goods cheaper than ever.

NOTE OUR PRICES:

SALT, $1.00 PER SACK OF 200 LBS.
SALT, $1.50 PER BARREL OF 280 LBS.
UNBLEACHED MUSLINS AT 5 CENTS PER YD.
DRESS GOODS AT 8 CENTS PER YD.
ALPACAS AT 15 CENTS PER YARD.
LADIES MOROCCO BOOTS AT $1.25.
MEN'S BOOTS FOR TWO DOLLARS.
LADIES BLACK COATS as LOW as $2.50.
With an assortment never equalled in this county.
BLACK all WOOL CASHMERES at 50c.

We carry the largest and cheapest stock of Clothing in Centre county—see our good before purchasing.

VALENTINES & CO.

THE LARGEST DEALERS IN

-DRY GOODS,-

GROCERIES,

NOTIONS,

CLOTHING,

&c., &c., IN CENTRE COUNTY.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints, Glass, Putty, &c., &c.

Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY FARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

By a fire-damp explosion in a mine near Allentown, Pa., Owen Gonaghan, miner, and Benjamin Griffith, fire boss, were killed. Two others were badly injured, but will probably recover.

MARRIED.

At the parsonage, on the 14th inst., by Rev. Thos. A Robinson, Thomas Richardson of Spring Mills, and Catherine J. Palmer of Potters Mills.

At the residence of Mr. Charles Shirar, on Sabbath morning, November 17th, 1878, by Rev. A. B. Kirtland, Mr. Wm. Keed, late of Pine Grove Mills, Pa., and Miss Louis J. Shirar, of Saline county, Kansas. After services a bountiful dinner was partaken of by the many friends who witnessed the above marriage ceremony, and extended their congratulations to the happy couple.

Spring Mills Market.

—Wheat 90.
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 18c.
Tallow, 7c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 18c.
Tub washed wool 35c,
Packed butter worked over, 10c.

Coal, Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 85	$4 20
Stove, $5 10	$4 65
Chestnut, $4 35	$3 80
Pea, $4 00	$2 55

NEW MILLINERY STORE AT MILLHEIM.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

Takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Millheim and vicinity, that she has opened a New and Elegant

STOCK OF MILLINERY GOODS

on Saturday, October 19th, 1878.

A full line of choice and fashionable goods always on hand at popular prices.

Dressmaking, and all kinds of FAMILY SEWING with the new 6-tie Plaiter and Trimmer for making all kinds of side-knife, box and fan Plaits; Fluting Quilting, and Zephyring, will be a prominent feature of business. 24 oct 2m.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—The books and vendue notes of the late Dr. Peter Smith, dec'd., have been left with Wm. B Mingle, where all interested will please call and make settlement without further delay, as after January 1, 1879, the books and notes will be placed in hands of a Justice of the Peace for collection by legal process.
24 oct tf CHARLES SMITH, Ex.

PRIVATE SALE.—A CHOICE FARM AND HOUSE AND LOT.—The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp., Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres, more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others, is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new, a FRAME BANK BARN, forty-five by e

BIJAH'S ELIXIR.

The Old Man's Recipe for Taming a Small Boy.

A woman and boy slowly approached the station.

They were mother and son.

The boy looked serious and the mother was doing a great deal of talking. She said she'd heard that they had opened a museum at the station, and she asked John Henry if he'd like to go and see the animals.

"Spose they've got any snakes?" he asked.

"Lots of 'em."

"And baboons?"

"More'n a dozen."

"And stuffed bridegrooms?"

"Yes, heaps of 'em."

The boy had his suspicions, but curiosity overcame them, and he finally consented to go in. As he entered the parlor the mother winked at Bijah over his head, whispered the one word "elixir," and she was gone before John Henry could realize the situation.

"I am glad to see you, my boy," remarked Bijah, by way of breaking the ice.

"Where's them baboons?" demanded the boy, as he looked around.

"My son, the way of the transgressor is hard, no matter whether the spelling-book says so or not."

"Where's that stuffed bridegroom?" shouted the boy.

"He has gone out for a walk in the mellow sunlight, Johnny, but come up stairs and I'll show you the elixir."

"You can't fool me!"

"There is no fooling about this. On the contrary, this is a very solemn occasion. Come on."

The boy suspected the worst, and making a dive to get under the table he upset it and came near getting out doors. He was finally secured and elevated to the second story, the door locked, and as he was placed in the big chair labeled, "Meditation" he had made up his mind to die in the last ditch.

"Your mother didn't have time to explain your conduct nor detail your history," remarked Bijah in a fatherly tone, "but I think she wants the elixir applied on general principles."

"Murder!" shouted the boy as he tried to get out of the chair.

"I should like to sit here and study your disposition," mused Bijah, "but times is less, and I'm a leetle bit anxious to try this new spanker."

"Don't you dare!" shouted the boy, having a dim idea of what was coming.

"You observe, my son, that I fasten this sheet-iron pad around my left leg as a protection. If you feel like biting, bite away. Then I place the elixir handy, bring you out of the chair, so, bend you over in this shape, and now we are ready for business. Let me remark at this stage of the proceedings that my heart aches for you."

"Maw! maw!" screamed John Henry.

"Your dear maw is far, far away, my son, and I am now ready for business. Here I go!"

He went. The sound of a shingle striking a boy was heard in the land. It was also felt in the land; but from the first stroke the boy shut his teeth together hard and refused to utter a sound. He had been there before, and he didn't believe it was going to be much of a shower.

With a steady, even motion,
Like the roll of mother ocean,
And with no undue commotion,
The spanker fell.

"I hate to do it, but—!" remarked Bijah, as he worked his elbow with more zeal, and the silence was broken only by the deep-toned whacks of the shingle. It was shingle vs. boy, and the boy had bet ten to one that he would come in ahead. After two minutes' steady motion Bijah let up and kindly inquired: "My son, do you now feel as if you owned this town?"

"I feel as I'm a mind to!" was the brief repiy.

"What! haven't I got down to your feelings yit! Just wait a minute!"

The lad was adjusted and the elixir again applied. The arm rose higher and came down faster, and at the fifth stroke a new stratum of soil was reached. At the tenth the boy wasn't sure which would beat. At the fifteenth he concluded that he was a goner, but just then Bijah halted and asked:

"My son, do you think you run the house?"

"I kin run half of it," replied the lad, suddenly taking courage.

"Am I growing weak in my old age?" sighed the janitor, as he reached for a new spanker, "or is this an unusual case?"

It was simply an unusual case. The new spanker started off like a dose of buckshot and had only got the regular motion when the boy gave in. Before the shingle let go he was ready to do anything. He took the most solemn vow to stay in nights, quit fighting and earn money for his mother, and as a proof of his firm desire to reform, he took a tablespoonful of castor oil without a wince.

"Don't you shudder when you realize what a narrer escape you've had from the gallus?" queried Bijah, as he wiped off the spoon on his elbow.

"I do; and I shall always love you."

"One day longer and you might have turned out a pirate. I tell you, boy, a shingle of the right size, will put new and better thoughts into a boy's mind as sure's you're born. You can't mention a single great man in this country who didn't get a regular dose of the elixir when a boy. You can now sit with me down stairs and learn a lesson in history while I darn my socks."

When the mother came softly in, a look of maternal anxiety on her countenance, Bijah was pushing a darning-needle threaded with pink twine through a 8x10 hole in the heel of a sky-blue woolen sock, and the boy was reading aloud:

"Is the hen on her nest? Yes, the hen is on her nest. Is the sun up? Yes, the sun is up, and no good boy will laugh at a man who is blind."

The elixir is a success. All orders by mail promptly attended to.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Utilizing Street Mud.

Belgium, like China, has too many mouths to feed to allow of her neglecting any honest means of turning a penny by husbanding the resources of a small and densely peopled country. M. Petermann, the director of the government agricultural school at Gembloux, has been trying, not unsuccessfully, to make the best of what most of us regard as an unmitigated annoyance—the slimy, tenacious mud that besmears the pavement of our crowded thoroughfares. Ten tons of this uninviting product being duly transported to the State model farm and destributed in fifty heaps on the turf of the biggest meadow, the official's next care was to subtract a pound of mud from each heap, to mix, dry and sift the samples. Having thus, as it were, shuffled his cards and insured perfect fairness of treatment for his fifty pounds of representative mud, Mr. Petermann next took out his blowpipe and cupels, his assay tubes and case of reagents, and proceeded to subject the raw material to a strict and searching analysis. Street mud, it is evident by the result of M. Peterman's examination, would be worth having on a farm, if only the farmer lived near enough to a great town, or the cost of railway or canal transit were sufficiently low to admit of its being cheaply put upon the land. There was water, but not much—only forty-two parts in the thousand. Lime there was, and a little potash, and almost exactly the same amount of soda, and, oddly enough, as much magnesia as the soda and potash together. Oxide of iron there was, combined with alumina, and there were four acids—the carbonic, the chloric, the sulphuric and the phosphoric. There were 640 parts of useless, inert, insoluble bulk—mere sand, gravel, flint and clay. There were 288 parts of organic matter, and for the sake of these fertilizing agents it was considered worth the cost of transferring the scrapings of the town pavements to the pasture and arable hand of the model farm at Gembloux—poor and hungry land, it may be remarked, but which yet repays the care and skill that have been expended on its cultivation. —*Cassell's Magazine.*

Commend a fool for his wit and a knave for his honesty, and they will receive you into their bosom.

"RUBBERS."

How These Winter Articles are Made.

The first operation, after receiving the crude gum from the importer, is to cleanse it. To facilitate this process the rubber, which comes in lumps resembling in size and shape a soldier's canteen, is cut into thin slices by means of a large circular knife, revolving with great speed and constantly wetted. Then these slices are cut into small pieces by means of a chopper—a machine which resembles in its action a common hay-cutter—and afterward the pieces are reduced to minute particles in another machine, which, at the same time, washes out all the dirt and sand. Beside the accidental admixture of foreign substances with the sap, the natives are in the habit of throwing in sand and ashes to increase the weight. This grit, unless completely removed from the gum, will show itself in the shoe, impairing its smooth surface; and hence much of the fine finish depends upon the care taken at this stage.

The small particles of rubber, all clean, are now shoveled into another machine which rolls them together into rough sheets. These sheets are then taken to the drying-room, where they remain about three months to admit of the complete evaporation of the moisture. It is an important point thoroughly to extract the moisture from the gum, for if it is made up into shoes before it is sufficiently dry, the watery particles will expand under the heat of vulcanization and cause blisters. After the gum is sufficiently dry it is carried into the grinding room, and fed into machines called grinders, where, passing between heavy iron rolls, heated with steam, it is softened so as to permit of the admixture of the vulcanizing material. The call for low-priced goods has led to extensive cheapening, by which less expensive material than rubber is added to lessen the cost. Coal tar, lampblack and other cheap and bulky articles are thus sometimes used. The gum is then run into long sheets between calenders. These sheets, as delivered from the calenders, after being cut into convenient lengths, are carried to the cutting machine and cut into uppers and soles by means of patterns and sharp wet knives in the hands of skilled workmen. The uppers and soles are now ready to be lasted. Meanwhile in another department, the linings—whether of purple stocking net for shoes, or of woolen fleecy cloth for "Arctics," or of heavy felt for boots—are coated on one side with rubber, by passing a batch of gum in company with the cloth between steel rolls in another calender, and, after being cut into various sizes, many thicknesses at once, with dies in a drop press, are distributed to those who make up the boots and shoes.

After affixing various strengthening pieces of cloth—stiffenings, etc.—the rubber upper is carefully laid on sticks fast to the rubber on the cloth, with a light pressure and smoothing movement of the hand. No pegging or sewing is required. The edges are then trimmed, the sole is put on and rolled down firmly, so as to adhere closely in every part. The shoes are now collected and carried to the varnish room, where a coat of elastic varnish is quickly applied, and the shoe, now of a greenish brown color, is hung in the heater. The varnish, beside imparting the luster and finish, protects the rubber from being injured by the intense heat of vulcanization, and further protects the shoes when in use from the effects of the atmosphere. It is found that goods which are made up with a dull finish, and not having the protection of the varnish, do not last so long as the varnished goods.

The heater is a large fireproof room, heated by means of a large number of steam-pipes. In the evening, when the heater is full of goods, the doors are closed, the steam turned on and the baking begins. The heat is gradually run up to nearly three hundred degrees, under the supervision of experienced hands, who remain all night carefully watching the progress of the baking, as indicated by thermometers hung up inside but visible through small windows in the wall of the heater. Too much heat renders the rubber brittle and rotten, and not quite enough heat retains the sulphur in the shoe, and causes its appearance afterward—when they become what are called "white" goods. These white or sulphurous goods are really better to wear than those completely cured. During vulcanization the gum becomes very soft and runs together into one homogeneous mass, and finally, when a higher point is reached, it hardens again. After remaining in the heater a sufficient time—about eight or ten hours in all—the shoes are carried, at an early hour in the morning, into the packing room, where, after being removed from the lasts, they are laid in long, glittering rows on the tables. Then comes along the inspector, who examines every pair very closely and passes judgment according to the character of the workmanship.—*Trade Circular.*

How a Hunter's Coolness Saved His Life.

Ned Wallace, of Jesus Maria, killed a cougar the other day that measured eight feet in length. Mr. Wallace was out hunting, and during his search for game came across a couple of young cougars. He shot one of the cubs dead and wounded the other. The wounded one sat up a crying and whining that was heard by its mother, and before Wallace could reload his rifle he was startled by a terrifying scream. He is an experienced hunter, and he well understood the significance of that cry. He knew it came from the female cougar, an animal that, when aroused and enraged, has no superior in strength, activity and ferocity. A crash in the brush on the hillside above him, and a repetition of the frightful scream that sounded almost human, warned Wallace of his perilous situation, and he prepared to face the danger. His rifle was empty. With the utmost celerity he threw a handful of powder into the barrel and shoved a bullet down after it without the formality of incasing the latter in a patch. As he hurriedly finished capping the weapon and drew his knife, the cougar was within twenty feet of him preparing for the spring that would have probably cost him his life. Quick as thought Wallace leveled his rifle and fired, the bullet luckily striking the animal in the breast, inflicting a fatal wound. The cougar leaped fully ten feet in the air and fell dead at Wallace's feet. The skins of the cougar and her cub are on exhibition in Jesus Maria. That of the full-grown animal measures eight feet in length.—*Calaveras (Cal.) Chronicle.*

Facts for Kerosene Burners.

Every lamp filled with the fluid is liable to explode after burning several hours. But no explosion will ever happen when the lamp is full. The danger comes from the constant generation of an invisible vapor in the confined space above the oil. The vapor, which is inflammable, is caused by the heat of the burner communicated to the oil; but it will not explode unless exposed to flame The metal attachment on lamps often become forty degrees warmer than the oil, which is itself sometimes as high as 200 degrees. Hence, kerosene, to be entirely safe, should be nearly 150 degrees proof.

In the United States alone, last year, over 100 deaths per week were reported from accidents by kerosene.

A simple test is to place a tablespoonful of the oil in a saucer and apply a lighted match; if the oil ignites it is unsafe; never use it. If it does not take fire it is not necessarily safe, because the temperature of the oil in open air is not so great as that in a burning lamp.

Keep the metallic parts of lamps clean and their air passages open. After a lamp has been burning three or four hours at one time, never relight again till filled.

In extinguishing the light, turn the wick down quite low and allow a few seconds to intervene before blowing out the flickering flame, or, better still, do not blow it out, but let it flicker out.—*Prairie Farmer.*

A favorite design for gold jewelry for earrings, the clasp of bracelets or ends of pins, is the head of the Assyrian ram, with curled horns.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The recent inundations of the Nile destroyed 250 human beings and $2,500,000 in property.

Last year bankrupt liabilities in England were over $325,000,000; assets about $30,000,000.

The garments belonging to the Moors who die from cholera in Morocco, instead of being burnt, are sold by auction in the public market.

While the funeral cortege of a respected Milwaukee citizen, Dr. Meiurod Risch, was on its way to the cemetery, a bull rushed at it and incontinently broke up the procession, butting and overturning the mourners' carriage and injuring the hearse so much that the coffin had to be removed to an omnibus.

The miners and the farmers in California have begun a controversy of great consequence. The mining operations in several counties have ruined great areas of farming land by choking the rivers with *debris*, which causes them to overflow and cover the alluvial valleys with mud. Test law suits have been instituted.

Hundreds of thousands of peasants in Italy are without work, and those who are employed are glad to labor twelve hours a day for nineteen cents and food, which invariably consists of dry black bread at ten A. M., and *aqua-sale* soup at the close of the day—the said soup being a bowl of hot water salted and flavored with a few drops of olive oil.

Great droughts like that which has raged over India and China this year, produce a sort of disease among the inland fishes, and they die by millions. Nor will any but the most intelligent and enterprising of the Hindoos gather the carcasses with which to fertilize their fields, and thus the vast and valuable deposits of phosphate manure along hundreds of miles of river banks is wasted.

James Hill entered the 'Frisco swimming tournament for "the longest swim under water." Spectators watched his mud-colored, sprawling body as it tugged from stone to stone under the transparent, green water of the bay. After a long while the swimmer dropped to the bottom and laid prone, back up. Everybody thought it was an antic of some sort and stood still until some sensible person dived down and pulled out the apparently-drowned professional. Much rubbing and pumping gave life back.

The wonderfully joined twin babies from St. Benoit, Canada, who were exhibited in New York, have been critically examined in Philadelphia by Professor Pancoast. They are separate to the hips, but have only two legs in the aggregate. The Siamese twins were a different pair, so are the colored twins called Millie and Christine, but the professor says of the Canadian babies: "They have separate lungs and hearts, the union beginning at the edge of the ribs, and forming common digestive and generative organs."

The Toronto *Mail* of a recent date relates an incident which befell Mr. John O. Howard while duck-shooting on the St. Clair flats, a marsh preserve of some 36,000 acres. A large black duck went soaring over him some forty or fifty yards in the air, and he fired at it with such true aim that it fell directly upon him. He tried to dodge it, but his boat was too small to admit of his moving far, and he was struck fair in the back by the falling duck. The blow knocked him senseless in the boat. He instinctively seized his prey and saved it, but was confined to his bed for two days from the effects of his injury.

Remarkable Bank Robberies.

In 1870 a man dressed in the uniform of a police officer went into the Kensington bank of Philadelphia and said to the cashier: "I am Lieut. —— of precinct. There's a plan on foot to rob your bank to-night. I want you to have your watchmen here and I will have my men to assist. Do not say a word, and say to-morrow the game will be bagged." The cashier extended his hand and thanked the officer, and left all in his charge. The night came, and the lieutenant, with his men, were admitted to the bank. There was a parley, and three of the officers and one watchman of the bank were detailed to take a walk to shadow some of the men outside. The watchman was sent back after a certain time had elapsed, and when he returned he found his partner handcuffed and tied, the vaults open, and $500,000 in negotiable paper and money gone. When the cashier came around he found out that there had been a robbery, and then he suddenly remembered that he didn't know the lieutenant—didn't even know his name. The Kensington bank never recovered a dollar.

In 1872 three men went to the owner of the Third National bank in Baltimore and hired a room adjoining the bank. "Gentlemen," inquired one of the bank officers, "what are you going to do with it?" "We are speculators now," they said, "and if we succeed in our business we think of opening a bank." The papers were made out, the rent paid, and business commenced. In two weeks they did open a bank—the Third National bank, next door—by burrowing under the vault. They left the country with $400,000, not a dollar of which came back.

The vault of the Ocean bank of New York was opened by one man—Maximilian Shinburn, and robbed of $700,000. He frequented the bank until his acute ears learned by the peculiar click of the combination precisely how to work it. And he made it, after listening for months, the very first time. He fled to Belgium, where he purchased a title, and is now living there as one of the nobility.

About eight years ago four men hired a room under the Boylston bank of Boston, opened business as the trio did in Baltimore, and dug up into the vault at their leisure. The amount with which they dug out was $850,000.

The Beneficial savings fund of Philadelphia was robbed of $1,600,000 a few years ago, by forcing the cashier to give the combination. Every dollar of the amount was recovered by negotiation, and the "cracksmen" retired on a competency.

Country Girls and City Girls.

Referring to a discussion which has been going on between two young ladies of Reading and Lancaster, Pa., concerning the relative merits of country girls and city maidens, the Philadelphia *Times* humorously settles the matter to its own satisfaction thus:

It is a matter of regret that neither side has gone far enough with the discussion as yet to have settled any important points of the controversy, but it looks to an impartial observer as though a city girl's strong point is ice cream, while the country girls declines emphatically to be left on the subject of ginger-bread. When it comes to making a choice between the country girl and the city girl, however, the impartial observer never hesitates a moment —he selects both. There is no reason why he shouldn't, and he shows a lively knowledge and appreciation of lovely human nature in doing so. There is nothing in natural things to make a city girl any sweeter than the country girl, or the reverse. There is something in pure air, but it doesn't curl the hair like a hot slate pencil or give attraction to the eyes like a bright mind, and yet there is no more of God's noble work in the silken-robed girls of the city parlors than in the calico-draped girls of the country kitchens. Intelligence and grace are not now, as was so much the case in other years, confined to the centers of population; there are noble hearts and minds, and beautiful and useful women everywhere in this land, and, while we love the country girls, we also love the city girls; it's impossible to spare either kind, as the world is now made up. Hadn't the discussion now going on better be decided both ways?

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

At about eight o'clock in the morning a fire broke out in the Ocean house, a large hotel in the heart of Cape May, N. J.—the well-known summer resort—and before the flames could be subdued a number of the prominent hotels in the place, besides many private cottages, were destroyed. The fire department consists of only a single engine, and telegrams were sent to Philadelphia, Camden and other places for aid; but a high wind prevailed, and pending the arrival of help the flames had full sway, notwithstanding the whole town turned out to extinguish them. Near the Ocean house were several hotels and cottages—among them Congress hall, a magnificent structure, and the second largest of its kind in the place—and these were all licked up by the resistless flames. The Stockton hotel the largest one in Cape May, was saved. Six hotels, twenty cottages, three large restaurants and several hundred bath-houses were burned, entailing an estimated loss of $400,000.

Jones & Rogers, stationers to the notorious New York Tweed "ring," who were pardoned for the past two months in Ludlow street jail, were released upon compromising their claims of $2,000,000, and the city's counter suit for $900,000, by the payment of $50,000.

Motion for a new trial having been denied Benjamin Hunter was sentenced to be hanged on January 10, 1879, for the murder of John M. Armstrong in Camden, N. J.

Two large buildings connected with Bergner & Engel's brewery, in Philadelphia, were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $200,000 and a fire in the Boston chemical company's works, at Boston, damaged property to the extent of $60,000.

Mrs. Alexander T. Stewart offered a reward of $25,000 for the return of her husband's body and information which would lead to the conviction of the persons engaged in the outrage, or a liberal reward for information which would lead to either of those results.

Public schools in Jersey City, N. J., have been compelled to close for lack of coal, the appropriation for that purpose having become exhausted.

Mrs. L. E. Alexander's trial at Bridgeport, Conn., for complicity in the murder of Frank Weinbecker, ended in a verdict of murder in the second degree, and she was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

In Elizabeth, N. J., it was discovered that William Keller, a successful candidate for justice of the peace, had been dead six months.

Victor Davis Carlton Butler, of New York, a bookkeeper aged forty-two, returned to his boarding-house after a prolonged debauch, and blew out his brains in the presence of three young ladies.

Francis Murphy has begun a series of temperance meetings in New York city.

During a quarrel David Taber, of Castle Creek, N. Y., killed his brother, James, with a hatchet, and afterward committed suicide by shooting himself through the head.

Two cars of the Spring colliery in Locust Gap, Pa., became uncoupled and one ran furiously down a slope, killing three workmen in its path—Martin and John Murray and James McHugh.

J. B. Reed, one of the alleged conspirators in the Whalen will case at Philadelphia, has been arrested, charged with forging and selling the title deeds to upward of half a million acres of land in West Virginia and North Carolina.

The Central savings bank, of Jersey City, N. J., has closed its doors, owing to want of business. Its liabilities are given at $15,000.

The Minnequa house, at the Minnequa Springs, near Williamsport, Pa., a summer hotel able to accommodate between four and five hundred guests, has been burned. Loss, estimated at $75,000, upon which the insurance is $50,000.

W. W. Burnham, a bookkeeper in the New York dock department, was arrested for embezzling $15,000. The defalcation took place some time ago, but did not come to light until the other day, as the dock commissioners had made good the loss out of their own pockets. Burham's method of operations was to collect rents for wharfage and fail to enter the amounts received upon his books. He had been trusted implicitly.

Governor McClellan, in his Thanksgiving proclamation to the people of New Jersey, referred to the yellow fever scourge in the South, and suggested that, "as a thank-offering to the Lord for His abundant mercies toward us," collections be taken up in the churches on Thanksgiving day, for the relief of the afflicted sufferers of the fever districts.

Miss Elizabeth R. Branson, who died in the New York medical college and hospital for women the other day, left a will bequeathing her body to the institution in which she died, for dissection, and directing further "that the skeleton be well mounted and then preserved for the use of said college and its students."

The Congressional labor committee held a session in Scranton, Pa., in discussion with some of the labor leaders and local politicians on questions that affect the industries of the coal regions.

The Allentown iron company, of Philadelphia, has suspended. The company had four furnaces in full blast, and their stoppage threw a large number of men out of employment. A director stated the total liabilities would not exceed $500,000, while the company's property in Allentown exceeded $1,000,000.

Peter Drake, a cigar-maker, was stabbed with a stiletto and killed in Chatham square, New York, by Angelo Spagnola, a Maltese, with whom he had quarreled.

The new city hall of Providence, R. I., completed at a cost of over $1,000,000, was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies.

W. F. Aldrich, receiver of the broken Mutual benefit association bank of New York, died a week after his son had committed suicide.

The crew of the Boston schooner George E. Thatcher arrived in New York on board the bark Terzo, from Liverpool. The schooner foundered at sea during a storm. The captain was drowned and the crew were five days in an open boat without water.

Delegates from different parts of the country were present at an international convention of societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, held in Baltimore.

Western and Southern States.

The liabilities of Joseph Hermann & Co., Cincinnati bankers who failed recently, are $268,000 and assets $133,000.

Peter Frohman, who murdered his partner at Beaufort, N. C., last June, was run over and killed by a railroad train at Augusta, Ga., while attempting to escape from an officer who had brought him back from England under the extradition treaty.

Business is resuming its wonted activity in New Orleans, Memphis and other portions of the South recently desolated by yellow fever.

George Phillips was found dead in his bed in Cincinnati, and a post-mortem examination disclosed the fact that his stomach contained half a gallon of whisky and four large oysters.

All the coal miners in the vicinity of Zanesville, Ohio, struck, demanding an advance of a quarter of a cent per bushel.

The ninth annual convention of the women's suffrage association was held in Indianapolis, Ind.

A report that the Nevada bonanza mines were becoming so poor in ore that it would not pay longer to work them, coupled with the big slump in the stock exchanges, created a sensation in San Francisco and caused a heavy decline in bonanza stocks.

Conrad Kapp starved himself to death at Keokuk, Iowa, going thirty-two days without bread or water.

Three children named Kaschorich were burned to death at Wingfield, Wis., while their parents were at work in a field.

At Zanesville, Ohio, a policeman's suspicions were aroused by the movements of several men in a wagon, and he ordered them to halt, when they whipped up the horse and drove rapidly away. Procuring help the officer followed the wagon fourteen miles, when the men in it left the vehicle and escaped to the woods. The wagon was found to contain the bodies of four well-known citizens who had been buried only a few days before. One of the pursuing policemen was wounded by the grave-robbers during the chase.

Mrs. Rebecca N. Hazard, of Missouri, was elected president of the American women's suffrage convention, in session at Indianapolis.

From Washington.

Gen. Paine, the new commissioner of patents, has issued an order, with the approval of the secretary of the interior, changing the office regulations so as to provide that the fee of $25 required by law to be paid for the registration of trade-marks shall hereafter be payable in two installments, the first, of $10, on filing the petition, and the remainder when the registration is granted.

The full text of a dispatch of Secretary Evarts to Mr. Welsh, United States minister to Great Britain, giving the objections of the American government to the Halifax fisheries award, is made public. Mr. Evarts contends that in the award they made the commissioners departed from the spirit of the treaty and acted upon grounds not submitted to them in the arbitration; and he substantially directs Mr. Welsh to notify the British government that the Halifax award will only be paid upon its declaration that it adopts as its own the interpretations of the treaty argued against in this dispatch.

The annual report of the bureau of engraving and printing of the treasury department shows that the aggregate expense in operating the bureau during the year was $538,861.88. Since October, 1877, all the work upon United States notes and the national-bank currency has been done by the bureau, which employs 812 persons.

Secretary Sherman and a committee of New York bank presidents held a conference in regard to resumption, the committee promising to co-operate with the treasurer in any action he might take.

Referring to a rumored withdrawal of the one and two dollar United States notes, the secretary of the treasury denies the truth of the rumor and adds: "After the 1st of January, no bills of a less denomination than five dollars can be issued by national banks, and no doubt if the one and two dollar United States notes were withdrawn it would make a place for more silver. I think, however, that the public at large ought to have the option to take gold, silver or paper of any denomination coined or printed; this is the best way to secure the largest circulation."

In his annual report Dr. Lindeman, director of the mint; estimates the probable amount of gold consumed in the arts and manufactures this year at $2,500,000, and computes the stock of gold bullion in the country at $244,353,390. The amount of silver coin and bullion exported during the year above the amount of importations he fixes at $8,045,600, and the probable amount used in the arts and manufactures at $3,000,000. He says this will leave a net balance of $88,090,551 as the stock of silver coin and bullion in the country June 30, 1878, a total of both gold and silver of $332,443,947, which is an increase during the year of $89,588,080. He believes that $26,000,000 was added to that amount up to October 1.

The state department makes public the reply of Lord Salisbury to the dispatch of Secretary Evarts concerning the injuries sustained by American fishermen in Fortune bay and the attitude of the British home government in regard to colonial legislation affecting American rights under the Washington treaty. The British foreign minister substantially yields to Mr. Evarts' request that the British government should acknowledge that the treaty of Washington overrides colonial legislation.

Foreign News.

At a banquet given upon the swearing in of the lord mayor of London, Lord Beaconsfield (Disraeli) made a speech defining and defending the position of the government in regard to the Eastern question. He stated that an invasion of India by a foreign power was impracticable and that the provisions of the Berlin treaty should be carried out.

A British detachment of 500 troops was attacked by an overwhelming force of Kaffirs in South Africa and compelled to retreat. Subsequently the natives made a night attack upon the troops and were repulsed.

The emperor of Austria has granted a general amnesty to the insurgents in Bosnia and Herzegovina.

W. H. Anderson, sheriff of Dallas, Texas, attempted to arrest William Collins, a train robber, in Pembina, Dakota. Collins resisted and the men exchanged shots with fatal effect, both dropping dead in two minutes.

The British ship Fifeshire was totally lost while on the passage from Madras to Liverpool, and thirty-two of the crew were drowned.

Kallevig, Moller & Co., London commission merchants, have failed for $650,000.

A new ministry has been formed in Greece, with M. Comnoundouros as president of the council.

The czar of Russia's poor health causes great anxiety in that country.

The Paris exposition has been closed. The total receipts were $2,530,749.

More than $500,000 have been subscribed in Edinburg and Glasgow for the relief of the City of Glasgow bank shareholders.

Juan Moncasi, who attempted to assassinate the king of Spain in Madrid, has been tried and condemned to death.

At a meeting o a committee of the Kent and Sussex laborers' union, in England, it was unanimously resolved to accept the offer of the Canadian government to set off 5,000 acres of land for locked-out laborers who may emigrate to Canada.

Hanlan, the Canadian who defeated Courtney for the American championship, is matched to row Hawdon, an Englishman, over the 1yne course next May for $1,000 a side.

Russia asserts that she intends to carry out the provisions of the Berlin treaty, rumors to the contrary notwithstanding.

The American bark Devonshire, Capt. Falkner was seized by a Chilian corvette, while loading guano in the strait of Magellan and taken to Punta Arenas.

The departure from England of Canada's new governor, the Marquis of Lorne, accompanied by his wife, the Princess Louise, was attended with numerous ceremonies.

Heavy rains in Italy caused the Tiber to overflow its banks and inundate a part of Rome.

Fifty-three Japanese military mutineers have been shot by order of a court-martial.

Choate Before a Jury.

The power with which Rufus Choate, the eloquent Massachusetts lawyer, controlled the minds of ajury, is depicted by E. T. Whipple, who says, in *Harper's Magazine:*

Many trials his main object was to influence the wills of the twelve men before him. He addressed their understandings; he fascinated their imaginations; he stirred their feelings; but, after all, he used all his powers in subordination of that one primal power which dwelt in his magnetic individuality, by which he subdued them, bringing on that part of their being which uttered its reluctant "yes" or "no," the pressure of a stronger nature as well as of a larger mind. As an advocate, he thoroughly understood that men in the aggregate are not reasonable beings, but men with the capacity of being occasionally made reasonable, if their prejudices are once blown away by a superior force of blended reason and emotion—in other words, by force of being. His triumphs at the bar were due to the fact that he was a powerful man, victorious over other men because he had a stronger manhood, a stronger selfhood, than any body on the jury he addressed. On one occasion I happened to be a witness in a case where a trader was prosecuted for obtaining goods under false pretenses. Mr. Choate took the ground that the seeming knavery of the accused was due to the circumstance that he had a deficient business intelligence—in short, that he had unconsciously rated all his geese as swans. He was right in his view. The foreman of the jury, however, was a hard-headed practical man, a model of business intellect and integrity, but with an incapacity of understanding any intellect or conscience radically differing from his own. Mr. Choate's argument, as far as the facts and the law were concerned, was through in an hour. Still he went on speaking. Hour after hour after passed, and yet he continued to speak with constantly increasing eloquence, repeating and recapitulating, without any seeming reason, facts which he had already stated and arguments which he had already urged. The truth was, as I gradually learned, that he was engaged in a hand-to-hand—or rather in a brain-to-brain and a heart-to-heart—contest with the foreman, whose resistance he was determined to break down, but who confronted him for three hours with defiance observable in every rigid line of his honest countenance. "You fool!" was the burden of this advocate's ingenious argument; "you rascal!" was the phrase legibly printed on the foreman's incredulous face. But at last the features of the foreman began to relax, and at the end the stern lines melted into acquiescence with the opinion of the advocate, who had been storming at the defenses of his mind, his heart and his conscience for five hours, and had now entered as victor. He compelled the foreman to admit the unpleasant fact that there were existing human beings whose mental and moral constitution differed from his own, and who were yet as honest in intention as he was, but lacked his clear perception and sound judgment. The verdict was, "Not guilty." It was a just verdict, but it was mercilessly assailed by merchants who had lost money by the prisoner, and who were hounding him down as an enemy to the human race, as another instance of Choate's lack of mental and moral honesty in the defense of persons accused of crime. The fact that the foreman of the jury that returned the verdict belonged to the class that most vehemently attacked Choate was sufficient of itself to disprove such allegations. As I listened to Choate's argument in this case, I felt assured that he would go on speaking until he dropped dead on the floor rather than have relinquished his clutch on the soul of the one man on the jury whom he knew would control the opinion of the others.

He Got Another Bill.

An Indiana man had a $5 national note chewed up by his dog. He sent two fragments of the note to the treasurer of the United States and wanted a good one in return. Treasurer Gilfillan refused to return a good note, there being nothing to show that the other fragments might not be sent in for another new bill. The Indiana man then sent the two fragments back again, pinned to an affidavit he had made a notary public, as follows: "Personally appeared before me this day, ——, who, being by me duly sworn, makes oath that the remainder of the bank-bill hereunto attached was totally destroyed by his dog; that he detected him in the act and rescued these remnants, taking them from the dog's mouth, and that the remainder of this bill was chewed and swallowed by the aforesaid dog, and thereby totally destroyed. Subscribed and sworn before me," etc. This being considered sufficient evidence of the dog's voracity and the Indiana man's veracity, the treasurer sent on a new note.

A full-bearded grandfather recently had his beard shaved off, showing a clean face for the first time for a number of years. At the dinner-table his three-year-old granddaughter noticed it, gazed long with wondering eyes, and finally ejaculated, "Grandfather, whose head you got on?"

Detroit Free Press Currency.

Scarlet and blue stockings contain poison. Don't eat 'em.

The capital of Cyprus is Larnica. It is to be remodeled and the "L" left off.

The czar is a light eater, though he gobbled down a sixth of Turkey at one gulp.

Two days of "the gently falling rain" takes the starch out of the most romantic.

Angell, the palace car defaulter, is supposed to be in Mexico, and no further punishment is needed.

The only reason we do not see ourselves as others see us, is because we can't be looking everywhere at once.

Capt. Bogardus claims to be the champion wing-shot of the world, and a New York rough is the champion slung-shot.

Some young men appear to think that a big cane will answer for an overcoat during the winter, and big canes are in demand.

The robin who knows his business won't fool around in this climate much longer in hopes to draw an angle-worm out of his hole.

Out in Nebraska when two good men want the same office the caucus decides in favor of the one who has a door-plate on his front door.

A Kentucky editor says that in one week he was addressed as "governor," "general," "colonel," "major," "parson" and "old hoss."

Col. Goshen, the giant, never handles words with a hack driver. If such action is justified he upsets the hack very carefully and passes on.

Persia promises to maintain a neutral position until the Eastern question is settled. A man without arms or legs is generally peacefully disposed.

The price for drawing a tooth in Chicago is one dollar. This would seem an outrageous price, but it takes one man to hold the patient's cheek back.

The Boston *Post* wants some one to tell it how earthquakes are started. Well, you see, one fellow he makes an assertion, and the other fellow says it's a blasted lie, and—and—the rest is crowded out this week.

The man who waits to get three cats in a line before he shoots, will some day find the poor-house waiting for him. It is the man who peppers away at cats whenever chance offers who will lay up ducats for old age.

Ease Attainable by the Rheumatic.

Yes, although they may despair of relief, it is attainable by rheumatic sufferers, for there is a remedy which carries off, by means of increased activity of the kidneys — important channels for blood purification — the acrid element to which pathologists the most eminent attribute the painful symptoms of a theory completely borne out by urinary analysis. The name of this grand depurent is Hostetter's Bitters, a preparation likewise celebrated as a remedy for constipation, which causes constant nutrition of the blood with the bile — and a certain means of relief in dyspepsia, fever and ague and nervous ailments. It is, perhaps, the finest tonic extant, and is highly recommended as a medicinal stimulant by distinguished physicians and analysts, who pronounce it to be eminently pure and very beneficial. The press also indorses it.

William Grace.

As a general inquiry of "What is Grace's Salve, and who is its originator?" may seem to be a question worthy of being answered, we have been induced to give the following brief, yet truthful account of its history: This Salve is a vegetable preparation, invented in the seventeenth century by Dr. William Grace, who was surgeon in King James' army, and who from that time always used it in his professional practice, whenever occasion required toward its application. As a medicament for the cure of wounds, it was followed with great success, and thousands of the veterans that were wounded in the campaigns of 1688 and 1691 owed to this salve their salvation and their lives. Col. Richard Grace, who was King James' chamberlain, introduced this Salve into the royal palace, where it was used with the greatest success, and highly esteemed for its virtues in the cure of sores. At the siege of Athlone, Col. Grace ordered it to be administered to his compatriots who were wounded during the memorable day of the battle; and it was used with such success that the head surgeon of the army at Aughrim ordered Dr. Grace to manufacture 100 gross, and distribute it among the hospitals before the battle. On the sad defeat at Aughrim, after Ginkle's army took possession of the battle-field, several ambulances, which had been abandoned by the retreating army, were found to contain sealed cases of the Salve. The English surgeons tested it upon their wounded and ascertained its value, and thus were both of the contending armies benefitted by it. Both Dr. William Grace and Col. Richard Grace died in the campaign of 1691—the former of disease, the latter killed in the intrenchments of Athlone, with the flag of his country wrapped around him, cheering his men on to victory. After the death of Dr. Grace, the Salve was not used much outside of his family, until the rebellion of 1798, when William Grace, grandfather of the subscriber, applied its virtues, at the battle of Ross, to his brave comrades who fell wounded while fighting for the rights of their country. This salve was quite extensively used in certain localities of Ireland, being furnished gratuitously by the subscriber's grandsire until 1815, when they left the land of their nativity and came to this country, bringing with them the secret of the Salve they received from their ancestors. They continued to make the Salve, as before, for their neighbors, free of charge, until the fall of 1861, when the frequent calls for it, and the serious cases cured by it, induced the subscriber to bring it into more general notice, and to charge a small price for it—an article that has received the recommendation of patriots upon the battle-fields of yore, as well as from persons of the present day.—*Toronto Advertiser, March 6, 1878.*

To be of permanent benefit a medicine must reach the source of the disease. The reason why Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup is so successful in overcoming scrofulous, syphilitic and eruptive complaints is that it entirely roots out those impurities which give rise to them. The cause of the evil being thus removed and the normal purity of the circulation restored, the skin resumes its original clearness and sores and pimples disappear. Sold by all druggists.

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